AUTUMN REVERIE "They sin who tell us love can die." - Southey

Hall! ve lone woods, in Nature's mourning clad; Hail! ye sere leaves, low rustling in the breeze: Meet is thy reign, pale Autumn, for the sad, And soft thy solace for the mind's disease: Again I hail thee, Sabbath of the year; Upon us kindly smile, for Winter winds are near.

In this cathedral vast, by tall elms reared, While through you leafy oriel streams the sun On these old boughs, by many an Autumn seared, I'd dream of friends who Life's rude race had run-Whose memory, like rare odor, fills my heart, Nor fades, but richer grows, and is of it a part.

Where are the gay-plumed warblers of the Spring? Those winged zouls, at whose mellifluous songs The green leaves danced with joy ?-On tireless wing, To brighter bowers have flown the golden throngs: But they, when winds are weary of their wrath, Shall fill our groves once more, and glad the woodland path.

But what new spring shall breathe upon thy tomb, Or summon back friends wintry Death has banished? They grow enamored of those bowers of bloom, To which they soared when from our side they vanish'd And ne'er return, or haply so, unseen-

Dwelling in Memory's dreams, pure, changeless, and serene Mayhap we err-for, though no mortal eye May look on immortality-yet they May clothe them in the azure of the sky, Or shroud their light wings in the moon's pale ray; Or, in the likeness of some mutual star, Smile on repentant tears and soothe our mental war.

And art thou present in this solitude, Thou early, only loved, sweet beam of Youth? Thou fairest of all Memory's sisterhood, Bright as a Poet's thought, and pure as Truth Fair guardian spirit! thou art with me now: It is, it is thy sigh which stirs the rustling bough!

Thee may I meet beneath some kindlier sky, In seraph beauty decked, yet sad-more bright To me, than when upon my mortal eye

Thy form first glanced and filled me with delight, When thee I placed within my spirit's shrine, And turned on thee each thought, and loved thee as divine Paris, Sept. 18, 1935.

For the New-Yorker.

LETTERS FROM MEXICO. NUMBER VI.

Mexico, position—Lakes—Extent of Valley—Popocatapetl—Istatsihuatl—Ma-linohe—Chitle-Tlaloc—Climate—Affections consequent on—Rainy seasons—Dry season—Earthquakes.

MEXICO was formerly, (like Venice) the Queen of the waters. The valley in which it is situated was then for a large extent overspread with water, and the city rose upon some islets which dotted its surface. The only mode of communication was by means of some causeways, which were easily defended by the Asteks, who founded it, from the attacks of the surrounding Indian tribes. I have occasionally seen an old painting of the appearance Mexico, hovering over the city thus situated with all the causeways delineated. The waters, which at the time of the Conquest must have been deep, for we read that Cortes built brigantines, (a vessel that, however imperfectly it might compare with ours of the present day, must have drawn some depth of water,) have retired so considerably, that they are not visible from any part of the city, unless by ascending the roof of some lofty house. What can have been the physical causes that have operated to drain so large a surface it is impossible to say: unless we suppose that the rains are not so abundant now as formerly for although evaporation is very rapid in this region, it cannot be more so than in ancient times.

The present principal division of the waters on the face of the valley is into five lakes or lagunas, occupying about one tenth of the surface. Of these the two most noted are Tezcuco and Chalco; the former being salt, and having the city of that name, reckoned holy among the ancient Mexicans, upon its banks, distant about sixteen miles N. E. of Mexico

The extent of the valley is about 230 miles in circumference, taking the form of an oval; and looking around you from the summit of the Cathedral, you are struck with the apparently small extent which the coup d'œil presents, which effect may probably be traced to the symmetry of

Towards the S. E appears that beautiful snowy moun tain Popocatapetl, sometimes significantly called a volcan de nieve, affording a feast to the eye that never satiates; and not far from it is the Malinche, a mountain, the summit of whose cone is broken and irregular, and so called from a beautiful Indian woman of that name, who became the mistress of Cortez upon the understanding that he was a single man, but her pride was so deeply mortified, on receiving information of his having a lawful wife in Spain, that she retired into a convent, and foreswore the world for ever. Thus says tradition, and it adds that her descendants still hold possessions at the foot of that mountain. There is also another known by the Indian name Istatsihuatl or the White Maid of the Mountain: from the eircumstance that at certain seasons when the indentations of the mountain are filled up with snow, it bears no inapt resemblance to a white lady reclining on the side of the

Towards the N. E. may be seen the waters of Tezcuco and the white buildings enclosing the baths of Penon in relief against the small mountain of that name. Toward the South and West is the broad and majestic Cumbre de Ajusco, rising rough and rugged and comparatively near; and the extinct crater Chitle, whose raging fires have been the cause of so many devastations that have left their traces over the valley, and which have happened at pe. riods so remote, that even tradition has forgotten to hand them down to posterity. The curious may ride of the cone covered with a luxuriant forest, the growth of been caused by some ancient eruption of Chitle. The Castle of Chapultepec, occupying the site of an ancient palace of Montezuma, on the summit of a mountain of

quite a jewel in the scenery. Tepeyac, on whose summit was formerly an Indian Temple, where thousands of human victims were offered up. antique Indian fortifications.

miles, and, surrounded by its noble forest of cedars, is

novelty of the material was considered as ample evil an awful solemnity in the scene? dence of its divine origin. The right of possession This earthquake was connected with, and was, perhaps, between the territories of which powerful tribes it lay .mense labor, from the circumstance of there being no wards of twelve. limestone to be found in the neighborhood. From what we have observed of the character and disposition of the



BY H. GREELEY & CO. OFFICE 18 NASSAU-STREET. TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

WHOLE NO. 86.

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them capable of any extensive undertaking: and as to

their other curiosities, such as the calendar stone, (of which I shall treat hereafter) &c. it may be easily conceived that they found them here when they first migrated to the valley, as did the tribes who preceded them. But we may, perhaps, enter more at large on this subject on a future occasion.

The climate of this elevated valley is really delicious, but it is generally said to be fatal to those who are afflicted with consumptive complaints, although instances are not wanting of its efficacy in the last stages of this disease .-It may be considered an eternal spring; neither sufficiently hot to ripen most tropical fruits, nor cold enough to forbid the complete developement of their foliage. In the houses the range of the thermometer does not vary above 10 or 12 degrees throughout the year: its maximum range being about 68° of Fahrenheit.

There is one thing peculiar in the constitution of the air, which is probably owing to its rarity, viz: although the direct rays of the sun are very hot, yet the moment you pass into the shade, you perceive an immediate sensation of coolness, even in the hottest period of the day and year. Perspiration also is very difficult, and the lack of it is sure to be felt on first arriving, creating a sensation of dryness in the body that occasions some uneasiness. On this account, when you do perspire, great caution is requisite not to get into a draught, as the sensible perspiration being quickly carried off, the body is very liable to be suddenly chilled, more so, perhaps, than in any other country, and certainly more so than one who had not experienced it would imagine. Having caught cold, it is extremely difficult to get rid of it, and, indeed, Illnesses of every kind are cured with less facility here than elsewhere. Another singular affection produced by the lightness of the air, is the disagreeable sensation experienced at certain times in the sectures of the head, so that, to use a quaint expression, a man may be said to feel ugly in the skape of a cross. This, however, is generally imited to strangers arriving in the dry season. A shortness of breath is also experienced on taking exercise, and on going up stairs, particularly if in a hurry. The racecourse is restricted to 400 vards for the same reason, as a horse cannot generally exert his full powers beyond that of Maria Santisima de Guadalupe, the patron Saint of distance. I have known one to be sold for a much larger sum than ordinary, merely because he could exceed that

> The air is remarkably dry in the immediate vicinity of the city, but in many of the surrounding towns is very damp. Evaporation is extremely rapid.

The seasons may be divided, as in most tropical countries, into the wet and the dry; the former commences in the early part of June and terminates in November .-This by many is esteemed the finest portion of the year. The mornings are beautiful in the extreme, in a regular rainy season, and then it rarely or never rains before 2 P. M. so that you can always propose any ride, &c. till that hour with security: then the sky suddenly blackens over, the clouds generally coming from the mountains to the eastward, and a deep peal of thunder announces the coming storm. Flash now succeeds flash incessantly, and the rain pours in torrents, and owing to the dead level on which the city is built, it is very liable to be flooded. An hour's rain is often enough for this, and instances are not wanting when the city has been under water for months and even years together; and thousands of lives have also been lost; which led to the enterprize of cutting the Desagua at Huehuetoca, to drain off a portion of the lakes. Yet, although it is so liable to be flooded, it is surprising

how soon it is clear again under ordinary circumstances. When the streets are under water, a class of men called Cargadores, or porters, are to be found at the corners, waiting for customers to carry them through, and their charge is sixpence for every block; but this is not an agreeable mode of transportation, as you are very apt to get more than you bargain for, a few troublesome companions who leave their old residence and take up their quarters on your person.

It is a fine sight to stand on the roof of some high house after midday and look around you on the mountains at this season, and watch the gathering of the clouds and their gradual approach towards the city. On one side all s tranquillity and sunshine reposing on the cultivated fields and mountain forests, and on another the storm is blackening, while on a third you see the clouds rolling their heavy masses onward, and the distant thunder and faint flashes of the lightning forewarn you of what changes will soon take place overhead. Nor is it less beautiful to vatch the cloud wreaths on the mountains as they rise and vanish after the rising of the sun, passing through all the

The rest of the year, in the ordinary run of the seasons, is an uninterrupted summer, with a cloudless sky over head, and a cheerful sun that is never obscured. There is also a period of fine weather in the midst of the rainy season, about the beginning of September, called the Ve ranitode Santiago, or St. James' Summer.

imaginable variety of fantastic forms.

A phenomenon of not unfrequent occurrence here is down into the vast basin, and see the inner shelving sides the earthquake, perhaps one of Nature's most terrific ex- hear reason, and even the devotees, which never happened hibitions. On the 6th of January last, at half past six A. ages. In the same direction lies the town of San Angel, M. there was a violent shock which lasted some consideraand a very curious Pedregal, which the learned Baron de ble time: it was regular in its movements, and the earth but an Intolerant set fire to his house, and the philosopher Humboldt has neglected to describe, though it has vegeta- heaved and moved like the billows of the ocean, from the was burnt who had saved two Hindoes from the flames. ble and mineral productions, which are not to be found in East to the West. A more truly liquid motion I never | Saure qui peut! other parts of the valley and which is supposed to have experienced, except, perhaps, in a calm at sea: in a storm the motion of liquidity is not perfect, because the wave, the motion of liquidity is not perfect, because the wave, infringing against the side of the vessel, communicates a writer says that the Turks find it so exquisitely charming. tremulous vibration to the timbers, which is perceived be- that they excite themselves to drink of it by eating salt that name, it is also towards the S. W. distant about three fore the vessel obeys the shock. Here, however, all is liquid; the stubborn soil rises and falls in waves, and the body is involuntarily thrown into a variety of positions to The northerly points of the compass are more open than and fro, without the slightest apparent causes. Indeed so any other; the principal elevation being the mountain of little cause appears for the effect that most people on experiencing it for the first time, are apt to imagine themselves taken ill, or that they are giddy. Sometimes a There are hundreds of little towns and hamlets scattered sickness is experienced for hours before the shock comes tasted this water assert that they never met with the like There are hundreds of little towns and names scattered around, but as they are mere dots in the cultivated landon, and during its continuance sea-sickness ensues.—

in any other place. When a person drinks of it the first time, it seems difficult to believe that it is not a water prescape, and distinguished only by the spires of their churches, On the occasion to which I refer, the motion was not irit would be in vain to attempt to name them in a general regularly vertical, which is the most destructive form of sketch. Yet we may mention those of Tacuba and Ta- this phenomenon, but oscillatory. It was a magnificent rank among waters which champagne has among wines. cubaia, at the former of which are the remains of some though an awful sight to see the spires and towers of the But its most valuable quality is, that it is exceedingly salutive former of which are the remains of some though an awful sight to see the spires and towers of the but its most valuable quality is, that it is exceedingly salutive former of which are the remains of some though an awful sight to see the spires and towers of the churches real to and fro and describe an arc in the heart churches reel to and fro and describe an arc in the hea-Towards the same points also is the mountain of Tla-vens. To see the anxiety and fear depicted in the faces loc, in the immediate vicinity of the waters, so called from of the few who were stirring at that early hour; breath-Tlalec the Neptune of the Mexicans. At the time of the less, between the doorways or in the middle of the streets. conquest there was a tradition current among the Indians upon their knees, and with the prayer upon their lips, in that on the summit of this mountain was an ancient tem- expectation of something dreadful to take place; while ple dedicated to the God, and containing his image made the fearful exclamation tiembla, 'it trembles!' escapes of some unknown substance of a white color; and the them occasionally—who is there that will say there is not

to it had been the cause of many long and bloody wars the precursor of that which is said to have destroyed six between the Tlascalans and Tezencans, immediately cities in Guatemala a short time afterwards. It did no noon, continued for a whole fortnight, and the keenest sedamage in Mexico, nor has Mexico ever suffered much as verity of frost, far exceeding that of our polar winters An English gentleman, a Captain in the Engineers, as- yet, but we know not when her fate may be sealed. In eended the mountain for the purpose of proving or dis-proving the tradition, and found the remains of what had moist that you cannot dig two feet without coming to wabeen formerly a very extensive temple; and a covered ter, is what has saved it from ruin. There is a chain of way, as well constructed as any that are built at the pre-volcanoes running from west to east through the contisent day. What purpose it answered would be difficult nent, which have not been active for a long time, and it is to say, but it was most probably totally unconnected with by no means impossible that they will one day govern the purposes of defence, and employed in some priestly chi- destinies of the country. Popocatapetl is lately said to tion on the one hand, and condensation on the other, may canery suitable to the superstition of the times. As its have alarmed the Indians at its foot, smoke, and occasionexistence was only matter of tradition when the Spaniards ally fire, are said to have been seen of late, part of the arrived, and as the Astek Indians are known to have mi- crater is said to have fallen in; and if this king of the grated here only about 300 years anterior to that event, it mountains should stir, his voice will be heard afar, and ecomes an interesting question whether they were the some catastrophe may be expected. This year there have people who built this edifice, which must have cost im- been but two shocks of earthquakes, last there were up-

we have observed of the character and disposition of the ling another of his clan, was thus addressed—"Halloa, friend, what do you carry?" "Drugs and Medicines," "you are reading the burial service, instead of the matri was the reply. "Good!" returned the other, "you may "Never mind, friend," whispered the Dean ous part of the population, we certainly do not believe go ahead-I carry grave stones!"

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1835. For the New-Yorker

THE DYING. 'T was Morning-and the fields were brightly glistening In the rich sunshine of the Autumn sky:

The flowers upon their dewy stems seem'd list'ning To the soft wooing of the zephyr's sigh: Their odors wafting on the wing of Morn,

While Nature's music on each breeze was borne 'T was morning-and the mist was calmly sleeping On the lone stream that murmur'd through the vale; The silv'ry brooks in joy were wildly leaping;

And floods of glory streamed o'er hill and dale : The clouds were resting on the distant height, And sunbeams sported in their folds of light. Such was the hour-and calmly o'er the Dying Stole the fair morning of Eternal Day: And the pure soul, on Mercy's aid relying, Freed from Earth's wildering shadows, soared away: Now in the light-clad bowers of Heaven she sings,

Thus pass unclouded, in its early sheen, To that fair clime where Earth holds no control To dim the lustre of that gem serene: A cherished lyre, whose chords are gently riven; A wandering star, called back to God, to Heaven.

And bathes in pearly dews her seraph wings.

Oh! it is beautiful to watch the soul,

AN INDIAN ADVENTURE.

PYTHAGORAS, in his travels through the Indies, learned s all the world knows, the language of the beasts and plants in the school of the Gymnosophists. One morning as he walked in a meadow by the sea-shore he heard these words: "How unhappy am I to have been born grass scarcely have I attained two inches in height when a horrible animal tramples me under foot, and cuts and tears and grinds me with his hideous teeth-man calls this monster a sheep-nor do I believe there exists a more abominable creature on the face of the earth.'

Pythagoras walked a little further, and found an oyster on a weedy rock. He had not yet embraced that admirable law which forbids us to eat the animals, our brethren .-He was about to swallow the oyster, when it exhaled these tender words: "O Nature! how the grass, like myself thy handiwork, is happy! When it is mown by the scythe, it quickly grows again, it is immortal; but with us poor devil oysters it is quite another affair; for, in spite of our being defended by a double cuirass, we are eaten by whole dozens for breakfast, and then it is all over with us. How fearful is an ovster's destiny !-- how barbarous is man!"

Pythagoras was startled by the oyster's lamentation, felt the enormity of the crime he was about to commit, and weeping begged the fish's pardon as he laid it back carefully on the rock.

As he wended his way back to the city, musing on this adventure, he observed the spiders eat the flies-the swal lows the spiders-and the sparrow-hawks the swallows.-These folks are not philosophers," said he

Pythagoras, on entering the city, was jostled, bruised, and overturned by an indiscriminate crowd of beggars who hurried along shouting-"'Tis well done! 'tis well done! he deserves it tightly!"-"Who? What?" said Pythagoras, as he gained his feet. No one, however, gave nim any answer, for the crowd ran on, exclaiming: "Oh! what rare fun to see them stewed!"

lodged .- We must not dispute their tastes.'

He was dragged along with the crowd into the public square, and there he beheld a large funeral pile in the middle-and opposite this blazing pile, a bench which they called a tribunal, and upon this said bench sat the judges, and these judges held each a cow's tail in his hand, and on fields, of which they have none-so as as to vary the widetheir heads were caps which closely resembled the two ears of the animal which bore Silenus into the country of Bacof the animal which bore Silenus into the country of Bacchus-after having traversed the Erythrean Sea dryshod, and stopped the sun and moon, as is recounted at length may, each part has some peculiar charm.

in the Orphics. There was among these judges an honest man well known to Pythagoras. The Indian sage explained to the philosopher of Samos the justice of the treat they were about to give to the Hindoo rabble:

"The two Indians are not," said he, "at all zealous to be burnt; my grave brethren have condemned them to this punishment: the one for having asserted that the substance of Hava is not the same as that of Brama, and the other for having suspected that we can please the Supreme Being by virtue alone, without holding in dying a cow by the tail, because, said he, one may be virtuous at all times, and in all places, and yet not find a cow when it is most wanted. The good ladies of the city have been so alarmed by these two heretical propositions that they have given no peace to the judges until they obtained a sentence of punshment on these unfortunate men."

Pythagoras thought that from the grass up to man there were many grounds for sorrow. He made the judges but on this occasion.

After this he went and preached tolerance at Cretana,

THE NILE.—The water of the Nile is said to be so de It is a common saving among them that if Mahomed had tasted it, he would have begged God not to have died, that he might always have drunk of it. When the Egyptians undertake the pilgrimage of Mecca, or go out o the Nile water. There is nothing to be compared to this satisfaction; it surpasses, in their esteem, that of seeing again their relations and families. All those who art. It has something in it so inexpressibly pared by agreeable and pleasing to the taste, that it deserves that antity it may; our authority says it is no uno thing to see some persons drink three buckets of it in a

If all this be true, the Temperance Societies have a natural ally in Egypt, which will always sustain their cause

SIR JOHN F. W. HERSCHEL, in his treatise on Astroomy says, "The moon has no clouds, nor any other indiation of an atmosphere. Were there any, it could not fail of being perceived in the occultations of stars and the phenomena of solar eclipses. Hence its climate must be very extraordinary; the alternation being that of unmiti gated and burning sunshine fiercer than an equatorial for an equal time. Such a disposition of this duce a constant transfer of whatever moisture may exist tle instrument called cryophorus. The consequence mus be absolute aridity below the vertical sun, constant accretion of hoar frost in the opposite region, and perhaps, a narrow zone of running water at the borders of the en-lightened hemisphere. It is possible, then, that evaporato a certain extent preserve an equlibrium of temperature and mitigate the extreme severity of both climate

ANECDOTE.—It is doubtless recollected that Dean Swift. though a great favorite among the ladies, was (no doubt for good and substantial reasons) nevertheless a bachelor His opinion of the married state seemed to be not very to marry a couple, and after getting them properly ar ranged, commenced as follows: "Man, that is born of Original Anecdote.—A peddler with his cart, over tak-woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of mise you are reading the burial service, instead of the matri-"Never mind, friend," whispered the Dean,

"you had better be buried than married!

From the Portland Advertiser. Letters from Mr. Brooks .- No. XXVIII. THINGS IN ENGLAND.

LONDON, July 15, 1835.

Shrewsbury we left on the 12th at midnight, in the mail coach. I spent the Sabbath there, but I did not see much of the place, for there were so many different kinds of weather that there was no pleasure in venturing out. I listened there to a political discussion between an Irish Tory and an English Whig; and I soon learned from that, and the interest which others mingled in it, that there is as much of a political storm in this country as there has ever been in ours. The Tories are all up in arms, breathing fire, fury, and ruin: and the Whigs threaten that if the King does change the Ministry, "they will play the very devil with him" A Whig here said he was a Whig, because, before the Reform Bill, though he kept horses and gigs to let, he could not vote, when a poor cobbler who worked for him, "could vote as much as he pleased." I did not see the force of his argument, but nevertheless I suppose there must be force in it. The coffee-room got in an uproar at last. The Tory landlord cooled down. I ate my beef-steak, and went to bed.

Shrewsbury, like many other English towns, is ugly as need be inside, and very pretty out, just the reverse of the American rule,—for our wealthy people with their fine houses crowd into a city, and drive the poor out. The English drive the poor in, and take the out for themselves. I never have seen a more antique-looking place. The streets are narrow and crooked, and the upper stories of the houses jut over, so that in some of the lanes, the third story on one side of the street is but a little distance from the third story on the other side. On the banks of the Severn, near the city, is a beautiful walk called the Quarry, which are ranges of trees that over-arch the ground, and form one of the most agreeable promenades in the world. This is public property, open to all, high and low. And such a walk as this Mr. Buckingham, by a late bill in Parliament, intends to give to every city in the kingdom. I looked into many of the churches. How odd it seems to see a sexton in a livery!—and yet all have on the livery of the church. I call them liveries-the church may have some other name. I saw the county jail, over which is a statue of Howard; and I spent part of the afternoon in looking at a monument to Rowland Lord Hill, on which ere inscribed all the battles he had ever been in. The historical reader may remember that near Shrewsbury was fought the battle between Henry IV. and Hotspur; and at Shelton, two miles off, is the huge oak that, it is said, Owen Glendower ascended to reconnoitre before the batthe of Shrewsbury. At Shrewsbury, II o'clock Sunday morning, we read the London papers that left London on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock—distance 154 miles. By the way, in London the news-venders 'let out' the mornvenders, who make this a regular business, doing all the selling. While in London I shall 'hiro' a paper every

More of this some other time. The move we made from Shrewsbury was for the valley of the Wye, the scenery of which is celebrated, as well as of the wye, the scenery of which is celebrated, as well as Tintern Abbey that is in it. England is not a country for night riding—and I therefore lost many fine prospects, and as I are well as well as I and I was a long. The scribe is considered to the curiosities in many fine towns. Never, before I came to this country, did I feel the sensation of riding well as ding too fast,' nor think it was very disagreeable to ride in the night, particularly when one can sleep in an English coach quite as well as in a steamboat—but here the coach often goes too fast, and I cannot thoroughly see all the 'wonders,'—and as for night-travelling over a country, where every spot is full of history, or has left some relic of it, I'll have no more of it. Ludlow, Leominster, Hereford, and Monmouth, we thus scampered through, each (particularly the two first) a place of great interest I now learn. Approaching Monmouth I did, indeed, get open my eyes, and by the aid of a breakfast, at last kept them

praises for their ever-clouded sky,-and it is well that the blessings of this earth are divided, so that live where we

Fancy yourself travelling in such a vale thus faintly pic-ired by that old word sharming, when all at once, as you follow the windings of the river, you come upon the ruins of one of these old Abbeys once so thickly scattered all over England—its towers yet standing, its walls covered with ivy—images grotesque and religious peering out here and there,—and then the yew, the elm, and the oak flourishing Thus we fell upon Tintern Abbey on its very summit! an abbey said once to cover with all its buildings 34 acres, now in ruins, but not so much in ruin that one can't enjoy fresh feeling, -alas! I never shall have it again, -with which I viewed Fountain Abbey in Studley Park, the first ruins of any importance I ever saw,—but yet the situation of this remarkable vale, thus overgrown, and thus marking the havor of Time, renewed the pleasure. The open vista, as you have a view of the green hills, through the fretted window, reminds you of a landscape as seen through a glass, and makes an impression that the traveller can We Americans who seldom see such things, must enjoy them, I am sure, beyond any other people or earth,-for so strange are they, that we feel a thousand

well understand his feelings when I had my first view of Our baggage passed on with the coach, as we stopped view Tintern Abbey; and after our view was over, we followed down the valley of the Wye to Chepstow, five miles, where there is another old castle, erected about the time of the Conquest, the immense ruins of which over-hang the rocks of the Wye, and again astonish an American, when he sees what huge structures by-gone ages have thrown up. All over Great Britain these prodigious masses all about. The English taste has seized upon every spot

rism, war, and thirst for blood, with yet the power and the taste to create such palaces as these; and then such costly dwellings of Religion, as in the case of Tintern Abbey No language can do justice to the magnificence of this counnarming by nature, and made it more so by art. erhanging hills are used as points of observation to see ne windings of the Wye, and the now wide-spread Sev-rn. The banks of the Wye are adorned with walks and trees and verdant lawns; and every point where nature has given a beautiful view, art has seized and cultivated. Alas, it will be a thousand years before we can see such things in our own land! I fear we all love the city too well, and that the merchant whose wealth could beautify a country for which nature has done so much more than for England, will never leave his wharves and dirty streets to breathe the pure fresh air of the open fields. No one could envy the use of that wealth that thus made the wilderness som like the rose, though thousands might envy the possession of the paradise it could create.

'Chepstow finished,' as the tourists say, we started off four miles' walk brought us to the Severn, which is here toward its mouth a mile wide or more—and into which, or out of which, a wild tide is always rushing. We crossed in a sail boat, but with difficulty, as the waters rushing over the sands, threw up high waves that often came into coach overtook us, the temptation of ascending which a foot traveller can seldom withstand, no matter how much for we had fixed upon Bath as our stopping place for the night. All around, and in Bristol, are marks of opulence. The merchants have little palaces to live in-but here, as Why, it would be too small with us to build a town upon. much less a city such as this of 60,000 inhabitants. The Cathedral here is well worth viewing-a fine specimen of of the Pennsylvania Quaker, which is in one of the churtarry would be more pleasant.

in Bath, 10 or 12 miles off,—Bath, that celebrated city—tastes of man can desire.

After a half-satisfying look from the Dome of St. Pauls, the romance-ground of so many English novelists and lov-

Queens down to Baronets and Knights,-a classic citybut Troja fuit is about to be its motto,—for Cheltenham and other places are robbing it of all its glory. Its pumprooms and its baths, a thousand novelists will tell you all about. I was more interested in that strange sway which that strange man, Beau Nash, once had here than in the city itself-and I was, therefore, busy in looking up anecdotes of him. I found two that show his power, -and one was, when he snatched an apron off from the Duchess of Queensbury, in anger that she should violate decorum by ppearing at a Ball in such a dress, and the other, his for-oldding a dance after 11 o'clock, though solicited by the Princess Amelia. Such were instances of the despotic sway of this Master of Ceremonies in the Bath circles, who

indeed made Bath what it is, and gave it all its fame.— Strange instances indeed of the power of Fashion, where a man rising from humble life becomes the arbiter of Elegance, and thus dictates, as he did to Prince and Princess even what they should wear, and how they should wear, and how they should conduct. The poor fellow died at last at 88 years of age, neglected and poor,—but a statue of his is now in the pump room, and he has a mon-ument in the Abbey Church among other great men of his Almost all the houses in Bath are built of stone,and it is an elegantly constructed city, with about 40,000 people in it. Its chief business is—Fashion even now.

The next morning, we started for London at 11 o'clock, 106 miles off. At Calae, we passed the Marquis of Lansdowne's seat, on which there are not only magnificent buildings, but beautiful pleasure grounds—an extensive lake—numerous cascades and a mausoleum.—Oldbury Camp, an ancient fortification on the summit of a hill, next attracted our attention. On the side of the Hill, a figure of a horse is cut out of the chalk rock, which is visible some miles off, and it adds much interest to the road, for when you first see it, it resembles a white horse in the distance. At Froxfield we went through what is here called a Forest, remarkable as the only one in the Kingdom belonging to a subject, which, I suppose no money could purchase, such a rare thing is a forest here. A forest in England is worth having. A forest in America is worth having only for the timber or the wood,—and the reason is, that we have so many, and they so few. At Fifield we passed a curious cromlech called the devil's den; and at Titbury hill an immense barrow famous for the remains of Druidical temple. Reading, a large town, with beautiful suburbs, we run rapidly through. Windsor was soon in sight, the residence of the King,—and the English flag was floating over the castle to denote that he was 'at home.' The Eton Montem was on our right, where the Eton scholars sit on a certain day of the year, and exact tribute of every passer by, from the King to the peasant,—a little robbery which time-honored custom has made a law that no man thinks of breaking. Hounslow Heath was soon over, ing papers during the day, for so much the day, or so much the hour, to read; and in the evening they collect them, mail them, and thus send them to their subscribers in the country, or to the news-venders there. English newspapers have no subscribers such as ours have,—the news-venders there are no subscribers such as ours have,—the news-venders there. English newspapers have no subscribers such as ours have,—the news-venders there are no subscribers such as ours have,—the news-venders the day, or so much the news-venders from Houses, houses, all houses! Streets and carriages innumerable! The long train of mail coaches passed, the guards sounding their bugles, and the coachmen driving with furious rapidity. Again, at 9 o'clock, we were in that Niagara of human beings that the world call London, —and as little drops on that great cataract, were tumbling along. The delight of such a day's ride, no one can de-

"One man is nothing-at most but an atom, a mere atom, an anatomized atom!" Horror of horrors—how many times has this London been emptied in the many past centuries! What do they do with the dead? Can the earth hold them? How many feet deep of dead, think you, there are under the earth hereabout? If the resurrection will be as we think, what a spectacle will be exhibited here! The two millions of people over whom I am looking now, thirty years hence will be half gone:—sixty years hence, quite gone. A new race will be in these streets. Our day will Pythagoras thought they spoke of vegetables:—by no manner of means: it was of two poor Indians. "Ah! without doubt," said Pythagoras, "they are two sages who, weary of this form of life, wish of the property of this form of life, wish they are two sages who, another. It is a pleasure to change one's house when badly lodged.—We must not dispute their tastes."

In these streets. Our day will be in these streets. Our day will be antiquity of the in these streets. Our day will be antiquity of the interest of the little and to ask if Mrs. He-manner of means: it was of two poor Indians. "Ah! without doubt," said Pythagoras, "they are two sages who, weary of this form of life, wish the vales of the little without doubt," said Pythagoras, "they are two sages who, we weary of this form of life, wish the vales of the little without doubt," said Pythagoras, "they are two sages who, we weary of this form of life, wish they are contributed and to ask if Mrs. He-maining and prediction and that there were many prospects of the little without doubt," said Pythagoras, "they are two sages who, we weary of this form of life, wish they are two sages who, we weary of this form of life, wish they are two sages who, we weary of this form of life, without doubt, "said Pythagoras," they are two sages who, we weary of this form of life, without doubt, "said Pythagoras," they are two sages who, we will be antiquity. People will wonder how the little and to ask if Mrs. He-mining and the trem terming and remuites and to sak if Mrs. He-mining and produced and thing superior of extraordinary beauty. Indeed, all the vales of the little without doubt," and the trem will be antiquity. People will wonder how the little and they are two to ask if Mrs. He-mining and the trem will be antiquity. People will wonder how the little and the produced and the people will be antiquity. People will wonder how the little and the produced and the people will be antiquity. People will wonder how the little and the people will be antiquity. People will wonder h that the English love the country, for the ever-damp sky, the many little showers, give them the greenest fields, and make their lands look the fancy of a paradise. All they want to complete the charm is come of a real state of the worms will be eating this one, if then be be not already eaten. Perchance his monument will stand up somewhere, as rusty as Charles the Second's. But old Thames will be what he now is. He will not change. Whip up quickly your heavy horses, ye draymen on Ladgate Hill. Others are hurrying to take your places. Drive on, livery boys. ears know of you? What folly to pile up these huge masses of stone! Old Time sends abroad millions of mesyears know of you? sengers, eating and gnawing the very stone—and by and by he comes himself, with his terrible sledge, and strikes down what they have loosened. And you, Westminster Abbey, must also fall. He is at work upon you. By and by, rubbish will fill your Poet's Corner. Tower, they are propping up and propping up. Its tur-rets look as if they shake. There, is the monument erected in memory of the great fire. Who knows, but another

great fre will level even this dome in the dust. Sir Christopher Wren built this—and Sir Christopher Wren sleeps I have just been looking at Nelson's sarcophagus, under he very centre of this dome. Nelson died to lay in that gloomy piace, to dispel whose darkness, torches must be ed, ere his tomb can be seen. Oh, what is glory! A hilling is asked to see him and the great painters and some thers—the same sum that is demanded for seeing the easts in the Tower. What care all the mighty mass of ruman beings moving around this church, who lie buried within the scan of the eye hence, since it first began to keep young, and ever have such fresh feelings as I have now? The mischief is, I get used to every thing. What is new to-day, will be old to-morrow. Already London seems natural—not so strange, so awful as when I came thoughts we never lelt before. A friend of mine, who described this to me—and it was the first he had seen—did it thoughts, but 1 instantly lose them. here almost frantic with astonishment. I cannot catch new What I see in the morning as wonderful, becomes old before night arrives. If I write down every thing as it first seems to me, I rave.

in such language that I half believed him mad; but I could If I wait till I am cool, the phantom is gone, and I amspir itless. The sound of the organ below startles me again I hear its loud notes swelling through the dome, and rolling through niche and gallery. The preachers in cathedrals ought to be giants, with giants' voices. If man had the power of the organ, a vocal power like that, then he could speak fitly of heaven in such vast aisles. He looks puny low, not like God's messenger. The service of religion is below, and the service of mammon about;-religion in of stone and mortar meet the eye, and thus forcibly remind us how strangely were mingled with our ancestors, barbates for in the great Bank at my feet. In that Royal Exchange, pires are bargained for. And then the forests of masts on e Thames, and in the huge docks far away. Myriads and myriads of streets and lanes!-who can count themall full of people—and who can feed them? Whence do the people of this empire obtain enough to eat? This puzzles me. If all this city drank from the little Thames, would they not drink it dry? How do they, I ask again, get enough to eat-so many eaters and so few producers!-What a slaughter too, there must be each day to feed them! What hecatombs of cattle slain! Such were some of my thoughts, confusedly crowded ogether, as I stood upon the topmost gallery around the

Dome of St. Paul's Church, and from this great height in the heart of the city, surveyed the masses of men and things all about me. In trusting you with these thoughts, such as must rush into every man's mind on looking at such city from such a place, I give you a better description than twice as many words in any other form can do. can tell you, to be sure, that I overlooked the dwellings of two millions of people, including the suburbs of London, foot for the Severn, to cross that for Bristol. Three or and I might amplify upon the thickness of the smoke, and the dusty light it imparts to every thing. For miles you look upon dwellings. A rumbling confused sound swelling upward, as of armies marching, falls upon your ears. You feel, and the feeling is a true one, as if you are looking with a glass upon the heart of all the world, whence blood When we were over, Bristol was yet 12 miles is rushing every where—for no other city any where exerts whole world, in fact, centres here. Here mankind, if I may use the expression, seem to have come to a focus.he may enjoy that variety of observation, walking gives Whatever you want, or can imagine you want, money In Bristol we had time to spend but an hour or two, here will bring. Whatsoever you wish to see, you Even this very scene of London, with a mock St. Paul's is kept for show at the Colloseum the other end of the city, and it is perfect too, with the smoke and all. And every where else in England, they seek the suburhs and there, as if to mock nature, is kept a tropical climate with transacted here on this little Avon, the quay of which is waterfall, stalactites and all-and then, as if this was not enough to astonish you, you are taken to Switzerland, shown Swiss cliffs, real cliffs too, more waterfalls, really made and true to nature, and then from a Swiss cottage, you see Swiss mountains, (a painting this,) and boats in Gothic architecture, with a square tower, -four pinna- actual motion over it! Here, near Regent's Park, in thickly cles,—and painted windows. I regretted much that I had not time to see the monument of Sir W. Penn, the father sight) pumping up the water, and turning water-wheels, settled London is all this, all made-a steam engine (out of and then cascades with their rainbows too! I call it the heart hes here,—with his armor too. But Bristol is not a place of the world, then, for specimens of all the world are here. You can see any thing, or have any thing you want to have of fun or frolic-of literature or science-of pleasure or But we hurried on. Before the sun was set, we were of labor-of whatever there is, that the highest or lowest

ers—the city that Beau Nash made so famous,—once the grand resort of all the English nobility,—from Kings and the bot, pent-up air, and the puffling of five or six fools

like myself, made the air insufferable. I got down the narrow and dark steps again as soon as possible—and why I vexed myself to climb up in that dark place was more than I can tell. This height is 356 feet from the pavement of the church. The length of the church is 500 feet. The ground plot on which it stands, is two acres, 16 perches and 70 feet Then I took a stroll through the whispering gallery—into the old library where there is nothing remarkable but the floor put together without a nail—by the geometrical staircase which is a curiosity—and among the clock works, of the extent of which you will have an idea when I tell you that the dial is 57 feet in circumference, the length of the minute hand 8 feet, and the bell which strikes the hours, weighs 11,474 pounds, and has been distinctly heard 20 miles! I had been into the crypt of which I have spoken before, and there saw where Wren, Nelson Collingwood, Reynolds, Lawrence, Barry, West, and others are buried, and have told you too, that we were conducted about by the light of a lantern in this subterranean abode. The rest of my leisure time I spent among the monuments, which British pride and British generosity have clustered thickly together in the aisles of this great church. Pakenham and Gibbs who fell at New-Orleans, stand on one monument here. Gen. Ross has a monument here. So has the Marquis of Cornwallis. Sir Isaac Brock who fell at Queenstown (Canada) is represented as a corpse reclining in the arms of a British soldier, while an Indian mourns over his fate. The design of Gen. Ross monument is Valor laying an American flag upon his tomb over which Britannia is recumbent in tears, while Fane is descending with the laurel to crown his bust. The sculptor Flaxman worked the monumental honors to Lord Nelson. His statue leans on an anchor. On his right, be-

neath, Britannia directs the attention of two young seamen to Nelson, their great example. The British Lion on the other side, guards the monument The figures on the pedestal represent the North Sea, the German Ocean, the Nile and the Mediterranean. On the cornice are the words, Nile, Trafalgar, Copenhagen—but as to the last the last that is said about it the better so I think. Six Wilthe less that is said about it the better, so I think. Sir Wil-liam Jones, Dr. Johnson, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Admiral Rodney, Sir John Moore, Lord Collingwood, and the phi lanthrophist Howard, each have monuments here,-with perhaps, some forty or fifty others. The best inscription of all is that of the builder of the Church, si monumentum requiris, circumspice on a plain marble slab over the iron gates leading to the Choir.

Thus do Englishmen pay their tribute to mind, manifest itself howsoever it may. The Poet as well as the Soldier, the Architect as well as the the Judge, the Painter as well as the Sailor has his monument here. What an inspiring place for an Englishman! What a stimulus to ambition! But this much less so than Westminster Abbey, after visiing which the traveller will understand why Nelson ass ated victory with its vaults and aisles, in the hour of battle English taste may love 'the venerable look' of St. Paul's

as much as they please, but till I learn to love a coal pit, I shall have no love for such a mass of 'lamp black' as this is on the outar side. The greatest piece of impudence of which John Bull is guilty,—and I could not say a harder thing for he is such an essence of impudence at times, is in raising the 'solemn air' of his sooty buildings. He lives n a climate that rusts and begrimes every thing exposedto it, and, therefore, his country's 'venerable look,' nounces the bright cheeeful aspect of American dwellings The London coal soot is over a half inch thick, I should judge from the view, on the walls of St. Paul's,—and we are really told, that this is 'mellowed,' 'softened,' 'grand,' 'antique,' 'sublime.' Why we could make all America 'sublime' in a week or so by our pitch, tar and lampblack. Think now of the impudence of John Bull landing in New-York, for the first day in his life able to wear a clean shirt all the day, snuffing our dry air in contempt, and turning up his nose at our neatly painted dwellings! Think of his praising the 'venerable a pect' of his sooty St. Paul's! Think of his thus extelling the vice of his climate, and ridiculing the purity of ours! Did you ever hear such ingenious impudence? I say nothing of the struc-ture itself. I have had no opportunities as yet to compare and thus criticise, for I have not seen St. Peter's nor have I been on the Continent where I am expecting to see wonders. Imagine a huge church to be in the centre of the Broadway of New-York, or your own principal business streets, and you will have an idea of the situation of this, and a faint one of the bustle all around. Thick as are the people in Wall street, they are three times thicker about here. If they walked as rapidly as they do there, no man would soon know his own head and legs from his neighbor's.

The following stanzas are the production of a young lady of sixen, who has scarcely enjoyed the advantages of a common education, and whose acquaintance with the world has been circum-Tioga, Pa. Making due allowance for the disadvantages under which ndigence and misfortune must ever labor in a state of society so far emoved from the facilities and fostering influences of widely diffused

I would go down to the grave,
In the pride of my early years,
Ere the rose, though withered, that decks my cheek,
Is washed away by tears—

And the earth is bright with flowers, When the visions of Fancy are flitting by In my Youth's enchanted hours. I would go down to the grave, While the spring-buds blossom gay— I would not live in the cheerless world. When the Summer fades away, And when Autumn's withering breath Has blasted my childish glee;

I would go down to the grave,
Ere this heart has grown too cold,
And age has come with its woes and cares,
To tell me I am old—
I would not trembling stand
On the brink of the silent tomb,
But folds many like the account former.

But fade away like the sveetest flower, Just brightening into bloom.

Scenes in the Levant.—On our way my companion ointed out a convent, on the side of a hill, where six housand Greeks, who had been prevailed upon to come own from the mountains to ransom themselves, were treacherously murdered to a man—their unburied bones still whiten the ground within the walls of the convent.— Arriving at the house of his relative, we entered through large gateway into a handsome court-vard, with reserose we had seen before. This relation was a widow, of he noble house of Mavrocardato, one of the first famiies in Greece, and perhaps the most distinguished name Sultan's amnesty to return; had repaired two or three her childhood—among the ruins of her father's house.— She was now not more than thirty; her countenance was remarkably pensive, and she had seen enough to drive a smile for ever from her face. The meeting between her and my friend was exceedingly affecting, particularly on her part. She wept bitterly, though with the elasticity peculiar to the Greek character; -the smile soon chased away the tear. She invited us to spend the night there. pointing to the divan, and promising us cushions and coverlids. We accepted her invitation, and again started out to ramble among the ruins.

Towards evening we returned to the house of my friend's relative. We found there a nephew, a young man about twenty-two, and a cousin, a man about thirty at the little party before me, sitting around a brazier of charcoal, and talking earnestly in Greek, I could hardly persuade myself that all I had seen that day was real.— All that I had ever read in history of the ferocity of the Turkish character; all the wild stories of corsairs, of murdering, capturing and carrying into captivity, that I had ever read in romances, crowded upon me, and I saw be fore me living witnesses that the bloodiest records of history and the wildest creations of romance were not over-charged. They could all testify in their own persons that these things were true. They had all been stripped of their property, and had their houses burnt over their heads; they had all narrowly escaped being murdered; they had all suffered in their nearest and dearest connexions .-The nephew, when a boy nine years old, had been saved by a maid-servant; his father had been murdered; hat moment, and had been for years, in slavery among the Turks; my friend, with his sister, had found refuge in the house of the Austrian Consul, and from thence had escaped into Italy; the cousin was the son of one of the forty hostages who was hung, and was the only member of his father's family that escaped death; while sive and amiable hostess, a bride of seventeen, had seen her young husband murdered before her eyes; had herself en sold into slavery, and, after two year's servitude, redeemed by her friends. Am. Monthly Magazine.

NEGRO LITERATURE. - Kennedy in his most admirable work, Swallow Barn, says that the negro character has been, as yet, very slightly sketched, and poorly analyzed. Cooper, Simus, and Tom Cringle have done something, but a vast field still remains in the home-life, the primitive, un-whitened feelings, and tastes, and powers of the negro-The slave gains nothing from books, and yet he has a litrature, traditional and floating, but all his own. It is wrapped up in songs, and pithy sayings; it gives tone to his life; guides his morals; and keeps watch over his political notions. There have been very great men among the slaves; Toussaint of Saint Domingo was one who for character, intellect, and excellence, has been rarely equaled; but who has written his life! And there are, doubt, very many of noble nature and fine minds no every slaveland on the globe. We trust some one will turn his attention this way; will reduce to words what Rice, in its most vulgar part, has given in action; for we are fully of the mind, that a vast amount of wisdom, fun, and true philosophy, is yet to be raked out from the character and literature of the negro slave.

THE MEWSTORKER. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1835.

that the present state of our diplomatic relations with the tions, further than to request the South to let no pertina- in this city, as exhibited by the official canvass: Court of the Tuileries is of the most untoward and un- cious reiteration, no specious array of misstated facts and promising character. While the great mass, we feel cer- distorted circumstances, prevail over their calm good tain, of the people of both nations have been confidently sense in relation to this matter. When one partisan jourlooking to the coming winter for the ultimate settlement | nal assures them that "the only three political papers in of our unhappily existing differences, it is now stated that the State of New-York which side with the Abolitionist such a consummation appears more distant than ever; are all supporters of Mr. Van Buren," and another retorts and that there is nothing in the present posture of affairs that "the Whig press of the North is covertly favoring the to authorize the hope that the difficulty will ever be ad- designs of the Abolitionists," let them offset the one justed by the present Cabinets of the two nations.

The most circumstantial as well as simple view of the point on which the two Governments are at issue, is given in the Courier of Monday-unofficial, of course, and therefore not unlikely to be erroneous or imperfect in some particular, but in its main features substantiated by the facts which have otherwise transpired, and the whole attitude of the two Cabinets. The Courier states that Baron Roths child, in his capacity of Banker of the United States, lately made a formal demand on the French Ministry for the amount of the Indemnity. This was denied, unless accompanied by an explanation of the language in regard to the French Government contained in the President's Message to Congress last December. As no such explanation was forthcoming, it was agreed between the parties than the demand and the answer should be deemed unofficial. though the Baron was to report the result to the Presi-

Mr. Rothschild hereupon addressed a letter to the Pres ident, assuring him, unofficially, that if he would but communicate officially to the French Government his approvaof the letter of Mr. Livingston to that Government on quitting Paris, it would be deemed satisfactory, and the money paid over. To this President Jackson demursdeclaring that he will not condescend to proffer even so slender an explanation, unless officially informed before hand by the French Government that it will be taken in full satisfaction of the demand.

So much for the reports from Paris; but, on the back o these, we have a statement that a gentleman of Philadelphia, who enjoys the confidence of the Administration, re cently declared that our Chargé d'Affaires at the French Court, has written such a letter to the French Ministry. under the instruction of the President, as cannot fail to produce a war in six months! Our readers will take this as a rumer merely, and we trust, considering the circuitous route by which it reaches the public ear, that it will prove of very little worth, even at that.

And now, relative to the whole business-we have reason to consider that, so far as the proceedings detailed in the intelligence from Paris are regarded, our Government is in the right. If France requires an explanation of the language of the President's Message to satisfy her wounded honor, and is willing to consider Mr. Livingston's let ter with the President's approval as affording such explanation, her Cabinet may as well give assurances to tha effect officially as unofficially. It is she that makes the re quirement-surely she may say without a derogation of her dignity that a certain compliance will be satisfactory. But, in any event, let us hope that so petty a difference will not be permitted to interrupt permanently the harmo ny which should prevail between the Governments of two nations so closely allied by interest, by position, and by the memory of mutual services and mutual glory, as are France

It seems to us most palpable that the aspects now presented by this question afford a severe practical satire or the institutes of civilization and the subtleties of modern diplomacy. Here are two mighty nations, each perfectly invincible on its own soil and each miserably calculated to invade that of the other-each profiting to the amount o millions annually by their reciprocal commerce-each having vital interests which must be prostrated by even a suspension by the exising intercourse between them-each at this moment at heart appreciating the resources, respecting the character, and not bearing any malice against the people or the Government of the other-apparently about to plunge into a war which must cost hundreds of million to either and involve the butchery of countless thousands of their citizens-and for what? Not the acts of injustice which were the original cause of difference; for the one is ready to pay and the other to receive a stipulated sum in full satisfaction of the claim; but on a mere question of court etiquette, a matter of precedence, a point-no-poin mitted to lead to years of rapine, carnage, and destruction

in the middle of the Nineteenth Century

A Few Words to the South .- We have firmly resolved to have nothing more to say, in the present posture of affairs, in direct relation to the agitating topics connected with the subject of Slavery and Abolition. We did at one time entertain a hope that we might be permitted to point out some of the more glaring errors committed in the name of either party-to look at the whole matter in the broad light of expediency-to demonstrate to the Anti-Slavery agitators that their measures must result in nothing but evil to the slave, and to the South that much of the conduct of those at the North, professing to be governed by an especial regard for the rights and devotion to the inte rests of that section of the Union, was equally objectiona ble in its character and baleful in its influence-that one act of lawless violence in the ostensible defence of the South has invariably created more enemies to her institutions than twenty Abolition harangues. But we cannot persevere in a course wherein every unanswerable truth we may advance and establish-every consideration we may adduce, tending to moderation and mutual forbearance-has no other effect than to alienate friends and supporters on both sides of the question. 'The times are out of joint;' temperance is regarded as treason; and mutual denunciation and reproach are alone listened to by the belligerents. We have not the vanity to suppose we could apply a corrective; and, since we have learned by ample, we will not say painful, experience, that we may injure ourselves in unavailing efforts to subserve what we must still undoubtingly believe to be the public interest, we shall need no further monitions to desist from the fruitless endeavor. But there is one point on which the South seems now in great danger of being led into egregious error; and, since it stands entirely apart from the main question upon which it has no necessary or proper bearing, we entertain a sanguine hope that we may be enabled to disabuse the public mind of the slave-holding States in relation to it, at the moderate cost of losing fifty or a hundred subscriptions.

We allude to the very exceptionable attempts which are now making by certain political journals of either National party to create the impression at the South that the from their own. The object of this movement in either case is palpably to produce an effect on the approaching Presidential election; but at how great a cost must any that one or the other party may be able to impress on a receiving the vote of the State is by no means desperate. majority of the South the belief that its opponents are generally either open or disguised Abolitionists, and thereby triumph in the Presidential contest: is any one prepared to calculate the consequences of this triumph on the tranquillity and integrity of the Union? How much worse, then, should a President be chosen in opposition to the vote of the South, cast under all the excitement naturally created by such an impression? Could we rationally expect the Union to survive a Presidential term so inauspiciously commenced? Let, then, the danger be averted now, while it is danger only, and not calamity. Let the honorable and patriotic portion of the partisan press-we trust a very large proportion-unite in assuring the South that there is no political Abolition here, by which we mean Milledgeville on Mouday the 2d instant. Mr. Echols of that there are no Abolitionists who have become so from partisan considerations; and that, of all classes of our citi- Mitchell 28, scattering 3. Mr. Day of Jones was chosen zens, those deeply engrossed in politics, of whatever party, Speaker of the Honse-Day 102, Hudson 68, scattering are with very rare exceptions the most hostile to the Anti-Slavery cause

We entreat the South, therefore, when public journals, professing untiring and extraordinary zeal in her cause, our eye, implicating this or that party as the open or se- within the limits of the State. cret abettors or apologists of the Abolition movement, to scrutinize well the motive, and to judge whether partisan fore us asserts that "All the Abolition managers are is something of a caution."

against the other, and from both draw the indisputable conclusion that the politics and parties of the day have no more connection with the cause of Abolition than have the

There is the greater necessity for disabusing the South on this head, when we see that the strenuous efforts of sundry journals in this State and at Washington to make something politically out of the excitement at the South against Abolition, is giving rise in that quarter to a very exaggerated estimate of the strength of the agitators. An individual who should form his opinion solely from the representations of these journals would naturally conlude that at least one-third of the entire population of the North either participate in the doings of the Abolitionists or are at heart favorers of their cause. And vet ninetenths of our citizens will cheerfully bear witness that nohing can be farther from the truth. While a great porion of them have questioned the soundness of the docrines advanced by the Post-Master General in the case bearing on this subject, and are decidedly opposed to the infliction of punishment by any other tribunals than those established by the laws, we affirm, with the most earnest confidence in its truth, that if the people of the North of the Administration candidates. were called to decide to-morrow on the expediency and propriety of continuing the Anti-Slavery operations, at least seven-eighths of them would vote for an immediate and total extinction of the society and its measures. Why, then, should we be misrepresented on this point at the South, to our serious detriment, and by our own journals too? Why should not the press of the North unite in assuring the slave States that no danger is to be apprehended from the hostility of any formidable portion of our citizens to her constitutional rights and immunities? Assuredly, the benefits resulting therefrom to our whole com- go, Lewis, Tioga, Tompkins, and Steuben, no opposition munity would far outweigh any paltry advantages which may be gained by either party in exciting in the breasts of the Southern people a distrust of the other. We have one word of caution, or rather of remon-

strance, to a very small portion of the Northern press-by the way, a portion not ranking properly with either of the great National parties-which has no hesitation, at this perilous crisis, in talking of the 'Northern candidate,' slaveholders' candidate,' and the like. We trust there s no necessity for assuring the South that such language s not countenanced here by the prominent and substanbring sectional prejudices and animosities to bear upon his contest, at such a time, will be indignantly frowned pon by the great mass of our people. But we would nost earnestly suggest, to the very few journals which lrawing such invidious distinctions, but that they are purismemberment and ruin.

MASSACHUSETTS .- The Election in this State took place on Monday the 9th inst. The returns are not all before us; but those received are sufficient to insure the election of Hon, Edward Everett to the Chief Magistracy and George Hull, Esq. to the Lieutenancy over all opposition. A very singular state of parties in that ancient Common wealth is developed by the result of this contest. Mr. Everett was first nominated by the Anti-Masons, and afterward by a Whig caucus; but it would seem by the vote of the Anti-Masonic strongholds that a large proportion of extent and bearings, is becoming one of grave political

the 'Whig' nomination of Mr. Everett was early evinced the public, we give place to the late resolutions of the quibble, of not even sufficient consequence to give dignity in the western portion of the State; and we hear that New-Jersey Legislature on this subject as worthy to be Hampden and other western counties have given a majority for Judge Morton. By a portion of the Whig party, the nomination of Mr. E. was deemed an act of discourtesy f not injustice to Lieut. Gov. Armstrong, the acting Chief Magistrate; and a recent collision between His Honor and the Legislature on the subject of the clause in the newly Revised Statutes of the State relative to Imprisonnent for Debt gave additional activity and interest to that eeling. Although Mr. Armstrong positively disclaimed a contest for the Chief Magistracy, and no hope was enterained of his election, yet some 3,000 votes were cast for nim, and of course subtracted from those of Mr. Everett.

It is further stated that many votes were lost to Mr. E. from religious considerations; both his competitors being 'Orthodox,' while he is a Unitarian and formerly a clergyman of that persuasion; and it has long been a matter of complaint in Massachusetts that three-fourths of the important offices are filled by persons of that order. For Lieutenant Governor the contest has been more

equal. Mr Hull, the Whig candidate, was nominated a ew weeks since by a Legislative Caucus, and the inquiry appears to have been urged with some reason as well as pertinacity-" Who is George Hull?" He is said to be a Mason; while his opponent, Hon. William Foster, avowed himself an Anti-Mason, and received the nomination and unanimous support of the Anti-Masonic party. Mr. Hull's najority cannot exceed 2,000.

For State Senators, the Whig nominations were sucessful in Suffolk, Essex, Worcester, Hampshire, Franklin, Barnstable and Duke's counties, with one Senator in Plynouth, giving them a decided majority over their combined opponents. The combined Administration and Anti-Masonic tickets have been carried in Norfolk, Bristol, and probably Middlesex counties; the Administration alone in Hampden and probably Berkshire counties.

We believe no doubt exists of a strong Whig majority in the House of Representatives.

We shall give full returns of votes and a more circum stantial and definite account of the result in our next.

Although many local and temporary considerations have combined to reduce as well as to distract the Opposition ote in this State, yet, after making all allowances, there appears little room to doubt that there has been a large accession of strength to the cause of Mr. Van Buren since the last State election. With a great portion of the Anti-Abolitionists are almost exclusively of the opposite party Masonic party, moreover, the overthrow of the present dominant party in the State appears to have become a paramount consideration; and should they, under the influ ence of this feeling, or from any other motive, be induced temporary success by such means be achieved? Grant to unite in the support of Mr. Van Buren, his prospect of

Оню.-We have exercised patience as well as some industry in endeavoring to compile a tolerably full table of votes cast at the recent election in Ohio, but thus far with indifferent success, owing to scantiness of the materials which have reached us. The Ashtabula Sentinel states that the aggregate majorities for the Administration Senators in the eleven districts in which they succeeded amount to but 2,736; while the Opposition Senators in the seven districts carried by their party have majorities amounting to 5,267—difference 2,531. We have as yet seen no countervailing statement.

GEORGIA.—The Legislature of this State assembled at Walton was elected President of the Senate-Echols 54.

4. The s' ccessful are of course the 'Union' candidates. The Message of the Governor was transmitted on the following day. It takes strong ground against the Abolitionists, and recommends additional legal provisions to shall continue to reiterate such statements as daily meet prevent and punish the circulation of their publications

Governor Horner, of Michigan, has appointed Thursday zeal and partisan unscrupulousness are not quite as strong the 26th inst. as the day of Thanksgiving in that Terricharacteristics of their general character as devotion to tory. Good! we like the spirit of the Governor pro tem. the South or to the Union. One of these statements be- but we fear the way his Thanksgiving will be celebrated

Whigs of '34, and voted the Bank Panic ticket;" another New-York. -Our State Election appears to have been with equal recklessness affirms that "Every Abolitionist in a very quiet and good-natured affair throughout; the the late Ohio Election strenuously supported the Van Bu- whole number of votes cast being scarcely half so many Our Relations with France. - We learn with deep regret ren tickets." We need not waste words on these asser- as were given last year. The following are the aggregates

rancis B. Cutting13,470 Charles Meeks, Jr .. Ezra S. Conner. 9,998 John Mount.

Jesse West. 10,046 Clarkson Crolius, Jr...

*Peter A. Cowdrey. 13,538 Robert B. Ruggles. George Sharpe10,101 Abel Decker. .

John Windt. 3,529 Rodney S. Church. 3,542
*Those marked thus were on both the 'Regular' and Anti-Monopoly tickets. For Senators, no regular opposition was made to the Administration candidates except in the Eighth District, though Ambrose L. Jordan was voted for in some Counties of the Third, Gen. John Stewart in the Fourth (Essex.) Ziba A. Leland in the Sixth, (Cortland,) and Henry

W. Taylor in the Seventh, (Ontario.) In the Eighth, Mr. Fox (Whig) is said to be re-elected over Mr. Walworth. In Westchester, Oneida, Sullivan and Yates, the regular tickets of the friends of the Administration and of Mr. Van Buren were elected over the volunteer, irregular or other opposition made to them.

In Albany, Rensselaer, Jefferson, Monroe, Niagara, Orleans, Allegany, and Cattaraugus, which were last year carried by the Opposition, or very nearly divided, the Ad ministration tickets have likewise prevailed.

Erie elects one Assemblyman from either party-Buffao having voted almost unanimously for Mr. Barker, one The Opposition tickets have succeeded in Washington,

Cortland, Ontario, Livingston, Genesee, and Essex Coun-

Franklin and Chautauque are not yet definitely heard From the remainder of the State, our returns are sub-

stantially complete. In the counties of Dutchess, Orange, Rockland, Delaware, Columbia, Chenango, Broome, Herkimer, Madison, Onondaga, Cayuga, Warren, St. Lawrence, Oswe-

We hope to publish a list of the Members elect in our

was made to the Administration tickets.

Indiana.-We hear of some political movements in this thrifty young State which strikes us as of a novel if not er, Esqrs. A series of resolutions, expressive of the views amusing character-at least, as worthy of a passing notice. Parties are now organizing with a view to the next adopted, and twenty-two Delegates appointed to the pro-Presidency, and each has very naturally an eye to effect in posed State Convention at Albany. its preliminary movements. Incited by the recent Celebration of the Battle of the Thames at Indianapolis in honor of Col. Johnson, the friends of Gen. Harrison lately adverial supporters of any candidate, and that any attempt to tised the public of their intention of celebrating the Anniver sary of the Battle of Tippecanoe on the battle-ground, Fountain Co .- the day being Saturday last, the 7th of November. A free dinner for one thousand persons, it was announced, would be provided. By the last Indianapolis 'Demoontinue to indulge in such language, that not merely do crat' we learn that it was the intention of the supporters of hey injure the cause which they profess to support by Van Buren and Johnson in the region adjacent to favor the celebration with their company, assist in the disposition of aing a course fraught with danger and destruction to our the free dinner, &c. and then proceed to organize a poli-National Union. Let the warning voice of Washington tical meeting on the spot for the choice of Delegates to pectable journals that the Administration party has gained e listened to on this point, and let us learn to feel that the Van Buren State Convention, in opposition to that two members of Congress in Maryland at the recent elecany result is preferable to the election of a President on which will be holden by the originators of the Celebration. Not so. The Congressional election two years ectional grounds—a triumph of one portion of our countion. We have of course no advices of the issue as yet; since, gave five Administration members, two Opposition; ry over another, and a sure precursor of our National but if the jurisdiction of His Honor Judge Lynch extends and one doubtful (Mr. Heath, "working-men's" candiover the territory in question, we fear that such a com- date.) Mr. Turner, however, voted mainly with the Opment of the dinner-table, might give room for the charac- doing likewise, the vote of Maryland usually stood 4 to 4. commodate all its present inhabitants, it is to be hoped that over the head of the Administration candidate. The Adamity if not harmony, peace if not concord, will prove to ministration will probably have a pretty fair majority, have been the order of the day.

NEW JERSEY .- As the doctrine of instruction, with its that party supported Judge Morton, the Administration interest, and is destined to attract even more considerably

> WHEREAS, in all representative Governments, the sovereignty of the people is an indisputable truth; they have a right, and it is their duty, upon all proper occasions, to instruct their representatives in the duties which they require them to perform-Therefore,

> 1. Be it Resolved, by the Council and General Assembly of the State of New-Jersey, That our Senators in Congress be, and they are hereby instructed, to vote for, and their influence to have expunged from the Journal of the nited States Senate, the Resolution passed on the 28th of March, 1834, declaring "That the President, in the late Executive proceedings in relation to the public revenue, had assumed upon himself authority and power, not con ferred by the Constitution and laws, but in derogation of The same having passed that body without due warrant of law.

> 2. Resolved, That our State Senators in Congress, be, and they are hereby instructed, and our Representatives in Congress requested to vote against the recharter of the Bank of the United States, and against the chartering any other Bank or similar institution

> 3. Resolved, That the particular attention of our Senators be called to the foregoing resolutions, and that they be respectfully requested to conform thereto, or resign their seats in the Senate of the United States. 4. Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in

Congress, be requested to lay before Congress the forego-5. Resolved, That the Governor of this State be re-

ening of their next Session. After the passage of the second resolution in the As-

following: Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress, be requested to maintain the principles set forth in the first Inaugural Address of the President upon the cognizance of an offence committed within the geograph bject of Executive patronage, and that they accordingly give him their decided support in all measures calculate

effect the correction of all abuses which may bring the Federal Government into conflict with the freedom of solution, virtually ordering Senator Southard to resign, by this decision. passed by a vote of 32 to 16, and the whole was finally

donted by 33 to 15.

In the course of the debate, Mr. Chetwood moved to amend the preamble, or rather to substitute another, but the motion was lost. It strikes us, on a casual reading, that the preamble does not assume all the ground covered by the resolutions. The point assumed is not that a marity of the people of a State may instruct their Senators, it that a majority of the Legislature may, which is a very different matter. We trust the doctrine of instruction will yet be reduced to a system; for in its present shape, as applied to Senators of the United States, it is not to our mind fully tangible. For instance-can the majority of a Legislature instruct, if elected by a minority of the people? Should not, on the contrary, the expressed will of the majority of the people of a State be obeyed rather than that of an accidental majority in its Legislature? Can the people instruct their Senators only through the medium of their Legislature? These are but a few of the questions which, in our view, demand a more thorough consideration in the settlement of this matter. Without intending to place our own judgement in opposition to that of the 'collective wisdom' of New-Jersey, we may say that we should have fore the battle of Lake Erie, the station whence he sailed commenced the preamble somewhat after this fashion :- to meet the enemy, and the port to which he returned Whereas the people of New-Jersey have, by a decided with the trophies of his brilliant victory. The design is

placed them on a more substantial basis. Piquant and Clever .- Hon. James K. Polk was recently invited to a Public Dinner given in his own town to Judge

White. The following is his reply: Gentlemen—I have this moment received your note of invitation to dine on Tuesday the 20th inst. and have the honor to decline it. Your ob't sery't, JAMES K. POLE. To Messre, W. E. KENNEDY and others

Bolitical Atems.

A Town Meeting of the friends of Gen. Harrison was held in Philadelphia on Monday. Benjamin Duncan, Esq. late Sheriff of the City and County, presided. The call was signed by two thousand persons: the number in attendance is stated in a letter to the Evening Star of this city at three or four thousand.

Henry E. Watkins, (Whig) has resigned his seat in the Senate of Virginia, on account of the elections in the counties of Nottoway, Prince Edward, Charlotte and Lunenburg, which he represents, going against his party last Spring Dr. Archibald A. Campbell has been nominated by an Administration Convention in his stead.

Patrick G. Goode, Esq. (Whig) has been returned elected to the Senate of Ohio, instead of John E. Hunt, Esq. (Adm.) who was set down in our last. This result is caused by a delay in presenting the returns from Lucas county, (the disputed territory) wiithout which Mr. Goode has a majority of 60-with them, Mr. Hunt is elected by 100. We presume the Senate will reverse the return, and give the seat to Mr. Hunt.

The President, we learn, has resolved to sustain the Territorial organization and government of Michigan in full force and effect until it shall have been superseded by an act of Congress-Governor Mason and the State Legis lature to the contrary notwithstanding. Right, most cer tainly. How could he do otherwise ?-We trust the two Members of Congress from that enterprising State will perceive the non-necessity for their presence at Washington this winter.

Hon. Joseph Ritner will enter upon the discharge of his official duties as Governor of Pennsylvania on the 15th of December. On the preceding day there will assemble two State Conventions at Harrisburg; the 'Anti-Masonic,' and the 'Democratic Republican' (Harrison)-both called with reference to the next Presidency. There is a great abundance of 'union and harmony' in Pennsylvania about these days-no less than five or six different

The Vermont Legislature finally desisted from its unpromising endeavors not to elect a Governor after the sixtythird ineffectual ballot. Lieut. Gov. Jenison remains for the year ensuing Governor ex-officio.

Hon. Elisha Whitllesey, M. C. has been announced as a competitor for the Whig nomination for Governor o

The friends of Gen. Harrison in this city held a meeting at Constitution Hall on Thursday evening to appoint Delegates to their proposed State Convention-Col. C. Harsen in the chair. The meeting was addressed by the chairman, and by Ralph Wells, Willis Hall, and - Walk of the meeting in relation to the next Presidency, was

The Rhode-Island Republican, in reference to a remark in our last, states that the votes for 'Tristam Rurges' were not printed and circulated by the Administration party, but by some Whig enemy of Mr. Burges, with a view to the gratification of his own private malice. If this were really the case—and we presume it can be a matter of inference only—the act was infinitely more villanous than on the more natural supposition. No wonder that the Whigs were defeated in Rhode Island, if they treated pronounced while he was lazily leaning on the Clerk's than on the more natural supposition. No wonder that heir own candidates in this fashion.

A Mistake.—We perceive a statement in several resmingling of discordant political interests over the excite- position, though elected as Administration, and Mr. Heath teristic exercise of his judicial functions. As the world is In the new Congress, the delegation stands four undiswide, however, and that part of it which bears the name | puted Whigs, three staunch Administration men, and this of Indiana is especially and bountifully calculated to ac- same Mr. Turner, now elected by Opposition votes, and throwing out all such votes as Mr. Turner's-if not, its position will be far from enviable.

> that the Washington "Globe" disputes the class that two if not three of the five will support Mr. Van Buren, if there be a third candidate in the field. Although our classification was based on the positive personal assurance of Alabamians, who professed an acquaintance with the views of the new Congress men, we cheerfully give place to the counter-statement: barely remarking that our more immediate test of the views of these gentlemen will be found in their votes for Speaker at the opening of Congress. The reader will try them by such standard as shall please him.

While on the subject of mistakes, we may as well state

Apropos of elections-when a defeated politician is forced to encounter one of the opposite party, who is boasting of the gain of this or that State to his faith, the shortest method of quieting him is by asking when they were lost-in other words, if his party now victorious experienced and admitted a defeat in the elections of the preceeding year. The remedy is at least simple; and is said to be often effectual.

Thanksgiving .- Gov. Lucas of Ohio has issued a Procamation, setting apart Friday the 20th inst. as the day of Annual Thanksgiving in that State.

Gov. Francis of Rhode Island has proposed Thursday the 26th inst. as the day of Thanksgiving in that State: Gov. Edwards of Connecticut has appointed Friday the 27th inst, for the celebration of the Annual Thanksgiving in that State.

Gov. Badger of New-Hampshire has appointed Thurs quested to forward a copy of the above resolutions to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress, at the in that State.

Out of the United States .- A case lately came before the sembly, Mr. Molleson of Middlesex moved to insert the U.S. Circuit Court in session at Mineral Point, Illinoisbeing the arraignment of J. B. Smith for the murder of William Massey, at Dubuque on the West side of the Up ical limits of the United States, but not within either o the States or judicially organized Territories thereof .-The objection of the defendant's counsel was sustainedthe Court deciding that it had no legal and rightful juris-The Speaker declared this motion out of order, but it diction over the territory in question. A number of civil was again offered, and finally voted down. The third re- suits, involving a large amount of property, were quashed

> The Cause of Texas .- A meeting in aid of the liberty of Texas was held at the Shakspeare in this city on Saturday evening last, and numerously attended-Col. Samuel L. Knapp in the chair, Wm. Van Wyck, Esq. Secretary .-The meeting was addressed by the Chairman, and Messrs. Wardell, Stanley and Moffat, the two latter recently from Texas. A committee was appointed to collect subscriptions, and the meeting adjourned to convene at Tammany Halll on Thursday of this week at 7. P. M.

> A similar meeting was held at Concert Hall, Boston, or Friday evening, Gen. John S. Tyler was called to the chair, and N. F. Frothingham, Esq. appointed Secretary After several spirited addresses had been listened to, a subscription was opened and a large sum collected. The meeting then adjourned to Wednesday evening following.

> A company of 'Texas Volunteer Greys' sailed from New-Orleans for Brazoria on the 21st. It appears to have been composed almost entirely of Americans and men of A Monument to Commodore Perry is proposed to

erected at Erie, Pa. which was Perry's head-quarters, beajority, reiterated the expression of their entire confi- a happy one, and we hope it may be fully and speedily dence in the Administration of President Jackson, and es- effected. A committee of the most respectable and subecially of his measores in relation to the United States stantial citizens of that place has been appointed to soli-Bank and the Government Deposites," &c. &c. With- cit and receive subscriptions of their fellow-citizens out discussing the legality and binding force of the in- throughout the Union.

structions as adopted it strikes us that this would have State Census.-We learn by the Albany Argus that the county of Putnam is the only county in the State the enu meration of which has been sent to the Secretary of State. The following is the return:

More than Middling .- The American Insurance Company have declared a dividend of six per cent. for the last six months, payable on the first day of December. Letters from Mr. Brooks .- No. XXX.

MEN AND THINGS IN LONDON-HOUSE OF COMMONS. I FELT a great desire to get i to the House of Com for two reasons: the one to see those prominent men, I saw them sprawling on the seats wherever they could, whose names reach us, and hear their speeches, and the and sleeping too. Indeed the door keeper had to give one other to contrast them with our prominent men in Con- a punch to wake him up to go home, when the House adgress. As it is not an easy thing to get into the House of journed. Did Tocqueville ever see this that he has writ-Commons, it being a part of the English system to throw ten as he has of us? I do not justify the vulgarity of manas many obstacles as possible at the door of every thing to ner that is visible in our House, nor the disorder often disbe visited, I selected what I thought would be the best gracefully prevalent, but I say such things are also seen night, and easiest way-which was to buy in, giving the door-keeper the fee of two shillings and sixpence—about sixty cents. The Irish Church Bill, or rather the bill to blackguards in Parliament, as well as the United Statesdivide the surplus funds of the Established Church in Ireland among the people for the purposes of education, was to be upon the table, -and Sir Robert Peel was to bring

a little later, scores of members came riding to the door; many on horseback with their servants to take care of heir horses, and many in carriages, with servants in rich liveries. About 4 o'clock, "stand aside," "stand aside," was cried on all sides,—and there then came along not a very tall man, with his head, and half his shoulders covered with a wig, and a whole *p.ssc* of officers in his train. This wigged gentleman thus escorted was—the Speaker of the House. Then there was a rush for the stairs of the gallery, and soon these were filled, but the door was not yet opened. When it was opened, and the door-keeper had received his fee, or a pass from some member, only one of which he is allowed to give, I believe, we were ushered before the House of Commons. I saw a not very large hall, not much larger than the hall of the Congressional Library, and not so large as the halls of very many of our Lorislatures—with seats running lengthwise on the sound of the congressional Library, and not so large as the halls of very many of our large than the hall of the Congressional Library, and not so large as the halls of very many of our large than the hall of the Congressional Library, and not so large as the halls of very many of our large than the sophistry of Peel, and unfolding the great political truths of 'no established church,' 'no tithes,' that we so well understand. The cheers of his Whig friends would have then been given to a man, treating a subject so as to merit them. We have in our Senate, I will not say ten eceived his fee, or a pass from some member, only one of on the right of the Speaker, were the Ministerial benches, where the Whigs sit, and on his left the Opposition, where the Tories sit. Just before the Speaker, near a not very arge desk, which we should call the clerk's desk, but not this desk, were the Ministry-Mr. Spring Rice, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord John Russell, and others: and directly opposite, not ten feet off, in front on the other side of the desk, were Sir Robert Peel and the focus of the Opposition. The Speaker, perched in a low chair, back of the Clerk's desk, looked very like an owl as his face peered out of the thick wig. Not a table to write upon was before any of the members, the Ministry, or Sir Robert Peel; nor was a table to be seen but at the farther end f the hall, and this was small, narrow, and quite inacces-The seats for the members were in ranges, and they were crowded thickly together I saw some few members writing notes on their knees, and Mr. Spring Rice and ther orators thus took all their notes. There was no page

—a little fellow such as we have, to hand up petitions to he Speaker, nor a "Tims" to "bring more porter; every member handed up his own petitions, and did his own errands. I saw Sir Robert Peel carry up a whole

f the Ministry. After some preliminaries, such as the settlement of a livorce case, which must be a very sorry case by the way, f not in the love list, in the cost of the sail—for every rivate bill in Parliament costs about \$2500,—and after n odd looking figure had come in from the Lords bowing nd tripping most graciously, with the famous "black rod" in his hand,—then backing out, and making three more gracious bows, with his face to the Commons, (as the Lords are never to turn their backs upon the Commons,) requesting the Speaker to go to the House of Lords to receive the royal assent by proxy to some certain bills; after this display of form and folly, at which I laughed much, and much to the horror too of some good oyal subjects near me, Lord Morpeth got up from the Ministerial Bench, and moved the order of the day

arm-full of parchment, petitioning against the Church Bill

Soon Sir Robert Peel was on his feet, and on his arms desk, with his legs crossed—and this too, all visible, standing as he did in the open area!—when every syllable of the hitherto turbulent House was hushed, and all was still as the grave, save the lazily-drawn-out words that the orator was uttering. Anon there was a tremendons outcry of "hear," "hear," "hear," beginning in whispers, and then mounting to screams,—first slow and distinct, and then booming forth in one uninterrupted beland all this was over some not very remarkable thing that he said, but rather over what he threatened to say, as he stretched out his white-pantalooned legs, and ted the tail of his frock coat, while throwing his n the air, betokening a spasm of oratory in embryo. This enthusiastic cry of so many voices warmed up the orator, and for a while he stood upon both legs, and spoke like

Sir Robert Peel spoke for some five or six hours, and delivered, the tory newspapers say, the most splendid speech he ever made in his life. In truth it was a most droit and skilful speech, in which he made a most ingenious argument to prove that the Protestant Church of Ireland receiving all the tithes, though making but a small part of the Irish people, yet had no surplus funds to give to Catholics or Protestants for other purposes! I did not teet the force of his argument, but I saw its ingenuity, and that amused me much. We have no such a speaker

as Sir Robert Peel-none of his class from Maine to Louisiana, that I have ever met with. Indeed his manner would not be tolerated with us, not that it is so bad, but nat it is so affected, so theatrical so much the that the college boy brings from the school. says he, "Mr. Speaker, under the deep-st (deep imphatic and gutteral) impression (very low and common) of the magnitude (magnitude very loud again, ir the like tone with deep) of this subject, (low and common. and all slow)—oppressed (loud and with a thrill of the r by the reflection (natural and common) of my own ina oility (loud and rising) to do justice (very low) &c. &c. and thus did this regular variation of tone from every long to every other long word, or rather this sing-song, continue throughout the whole speech. His enunciation is very slow and distinct. In his language he seldon ttempted any oratorical flights. In his manner he was mpting it all the time, and though he met with constant cheers from his side of the house, yet such cheers in many cases only displayed either their party feeling or their bad taste. As a matter of fact speech I cannot say too much in its praise, knowing what it was intended for As an effort of an orator, so far as the manner is concerned. t seemed to me to be in almost the worst possible taste.

After Sir Robert Peel had concluded, and the 'hear,' hear,' 'hear,' were over, continued for at least ten min by full 200 members, screaming as loud as they could, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Spring Rice, obtained a hearing in reply. Mr. Rice was all unprepared, and both in his manner and his matter, he made sorry figure. The speech as a speech was beneath contempt, and yet his party, as a matter of course, furiously heered it when they could, and when his party toward the lose found that he said nothing, and would say nothing, even with a cheer, they kept a cheering all the time emed to me on purpose to conceal what he said, so wild. so rambling was it, so wishywashy. And yet Mr. Rice may I am sure he is no orator, and never can be one

e a man of talents—a clever man as the English say,—but ert Peel had given him a tougher bone than he was prepared to gnaw,—and all he did, or presumed to do, was to growl over it in furious tones. But when Mr. Rice sat own, out came for him another yell of the 'hear,' 'hear,' hear,' the whigs evidently striving to scream as loud as upon to give an opiniont I should say they had the Justier oices, if not the lustier leader. Mr. Spring Rice would be a fifth rate orator in the American Senate, to whom no ody would listen except 'in a very dry time.' After the leaders of the two sides had concluded their ad-

dresses, a Mr. Le Froy, the member from Dublin University, a Tory of course, began a harangue,—but such a hooting and yelling was there, that if I had been disposed, I could not have heard one word in twenty. But the louder the yells—and the cry of 'hear,' 'hear,' to drown his of 'divide,' and 'question' too, calmer was Mr. Le Froy. He delivered his speech as coolly, as if he had been in an iceberg-his chief aim seem ing to be to disembogue it into the Times. All order now Boisterous laughs were heard from every side —and then a hooting, and then a yelling, which if we Re-publicans had made, the d—l would have been to pay.— One, two, three, or four other speakers succeeded, one Sir Robert Inglis then got the floor, and began to speak good sense in rather a prosy way. But neither Sirs nor Lords protect a man from out-cry here. The later it became, and it was now past 12, the louder were the yells, and the drowning cry of 'hear,' 'hear,'-thus overwhelming a misrable man in the very tempest of approbation. Sir Robert Inglis looked a prayer, and begged an ear, but all in turned a verdict of \$1,960 84 in favor of the plaintif nd I really pity the poor man in such a turmoil. At last a Capt. Forrester, I think that was his name, cried the way, has three sons and one nephew in the House) as O'Connell civilly told him that was-not a fact. a chance for a row and a duel. I pricked up my ears,-Sir Robert Inglis stopped. Half the House rushed to the scene of action. The speaker got up from his seat, and it was as delightful a row as I ever saw! Young O'Connell danced about like a skipping rocket. The captain Forrester looked things of terrible wrath. At last the eaker got a hearing and calmed the storm,-and young O'Connell at the Speaker's request, being sorry for what he said, and Capt. Forrester, at the like request, taking back what he said too-Sir Robert Inglis again began and he hooting began too. At last at 2 o'clock, A. M. the House adjourned, and yet no question was taken! I am quite sure such a life would soon kill. I don't wonder that

Cobbett died, for he was not brought up this way.* Having now heard the best speakers in Parliament, and seen the House of Commons, I am going to express some opinions. I never saw even in our House of Representatives in the highest political times, such a scene as the House of Commons displayed this night—and by a report n the Times, I see that a like scene was acted again the

* The Times newspaper published the whole of this debate next The Times newspaper punished the whose of tims denate next morning—with a perfectly accurate report of Sir Robert Peel's speech, beginning the publication a quarter befort 10 o'clock, and ending at 12 o'clock. The labor of preparing and setting up such a debate, must have been immense.

night after. If such gentlemen have more of the gentle men about them than ours in our Congress, the more is the pity for the sad use they made of it. attention to their own personal appearance I own. They may look better, but that they behave better, I utterly deny gracefully prevalent, but I say such things are also seen elsewhere—not among men who properly value them-selves to be sure. I only mean to say that England has

I am rejoiced that I have had the opportunity, both here on the debate as the leader of the Opposition. I went to the entrance of the Commons Hall at 3 o'clock r. m. so as to have a peep at the preliminaries. About this time, and parison with intellect thus displayed in the old and the I now know that such men as Clay, and new world. Webster, and Calhoun, would make a figure here, much more briliant than any of the speakers of the present day, for there are none to match them in extemporaneous speaking, O'Connell and Brougham except. The English would laugh at Clay's mispronunciations—but then he would make the House of Commons quake. His magnificent voice swelling in its loftier notes would be such a burst of oquence as they have not heard since Chatham's days. eel's struts and Peel's airs would dwindle to nothing fore this orator whom nature made. Oh, what would I have given to see Webster in Spring Rice's place, foiling men of better intellect, but ten better speakers than Sir Robert Peel. There, he would be compelled to struggle hard to be a second-rate man. Sprague is a better speaker. So is Frelinghuysen, so is Southard, Rives or Leigh.

Never did a body need more of new leaven in it than Parliament or Parliament men. Brougham has a way of his own, and so has O'Connell—but all the others whom I have heard have studied in one school and pipe one tune. Sir Robert Peel is now he last model. In the century to come, every Professor of Oratory from Land's End to John O'Groate's House, will tell his boys "to speak like Sir Robert Peel."

I not only know now, that we bear the palm from the British in the claim of eloquent men, but I think we must for years and years to come from the very nature of our institutions, the schools in which our young men are trained, and the models they have before them. Eloquence is the most powerful weapon an American can wield, and he who can use the tongue to talk, and the pen to write, in a government so popular as ours, must be a man of power, be he in whatsoever situation he may. We have sand fields too for the display of eloquence, and the English have but one. Their courts of law, too, are much more rigid than ours in the transaction of business, checking every thing like display, and fastening, as in our high-est court at Washington, every man down to mere matter of fact. We have the caucus, the convention, the stump, the numerous assemblies of the people, then the many courts of law, then our State Legislatures with their excellent preparation, before our speakers tread the Congressional Boards. Every man with us seems to have the inpudence to believe that he is born an orator, and it costs years often to convince him to the contrary. There is no way of putting him down, till he puts himself down at last. But few are afraid to speak somewhere or other, in the Town Meeting, if not away from home-upon Alewives and Salmon-if not upon the Constitution and the Currency. The gift of the gab, as it is often called, is a universal gift in the United States. Not so here. Poeta nascitor, Orator fit is the doctrine prevailing here. A very miserable speaker is hooted at, and yelled down. Even American brass could not face a House of Commons' yell. The war whoop is but a trifle to it. Upon my word I should have taken them all for North American savages, if I had not seen the men. Hundreds, therefore, are afraid to speak, who can speak. They have no little forums in which to flutter their wings and try their strength; and

tongue go well. The consequence of all this difference is, that as our field is greater, and competition closer too, we have better speakers and worse speakers also than the English have. We have more eloquence, and far more bombast too. In manner, we are better off than they-in matter, often the Their speeches are closer than ours. The rant of our Congressionals would often make the Commons roar. Adjectives here must be few and sparse—facts thickly crowded together. But they seldom or never make the blood run quicker; they seldom touch the heart. They never infuriate a popular audience, as Preston can. Their taste may be better than ours, but I must insist upon it our loquence is better than theirs. There are many men at l our principal bars-there are some, too, in egislatures, who are far better speakers than Sir Robert Stanley—I have not heard him—is more of the rican school, I am told. Graham is dull and a bigot Hume stambles and hobbles like a London draytoo. Hume stambles and hobbles like a London dray-horse. Lord John Russell is very dull, but much of a man nevertheless. Lord Morpeth will never set the world on fire. O'Connell is an orator—and a sorry blackguard Brougham is less of an orator, but me se none were there greater than he. Nevertheless he

oratory, like other trades, requires practice to make the

est man. Brougham has been great in the Commons beis a wonderful man. Heaven preserve me, if ever an Englishman here should see how I have tomahawked the greatest dignitaries of the state—and all in solemn truth too. I should be set down as a North American Indian of the Pawnee tribe, and a fund might be raised to 'catch' and 'civilize' me-such mighty men are some small men

Trouble in New Hampshire .- The Newburyport Herald of yesterday contains the following extract of a letter re-

cf yesterday contains the following extract of a letter reoeived in that town from a gentleman residing in New
Hampshire, near the borders of Canada:

All is confusion and tumult here—blood has already been
spilt! You will recollect that at the last session of the New
Hampshire Legislature, a law was passed, providing for
the extension of the jurisdiction of this State over a territory lying at the head of Connecticut river, called Indian
Stream. The inhabitions of this territory have heartelers. The inhabitants of this territory have heretofore been, in a manner, 'without the law,' being neither subect to Canada or the United States. Last week the Sheriff of this county attempted to exercise his authority under the provisions of this law, by serving a civil process upon one of the inhabitants—but being resisted, he was obliged to call an armed force of citizens to his assistance, whereupon they made a show of submission, and the sheriff dismissed his men; but no sooner had they retired than the people banded together, and seizing the sheriff forcibly, ejected him from their territory. As a last resort, he was then obliged to call on the militia to assist him in exercising his rightful authority; the consequence of which was, a conflict ensued, in which three of the outlaws were killed and five wounded-several of the militia were wounded, some mortally. Such are the particulars of this affair so far as I have at present learned. The sheriff is determined to carry the law into effect, and the outlaws are as determined to resist. They declare they will maintain their sovereignty. What the result will be Heaven only knows

Providence and Stonington Railroad .- This road leading from the city of Providence to Stonington is 48 miles in length, and passes through the towns of Cranston, War ick, East Greenwich, North Kingstown, Exeter, South Kingstown, Charlestown, Westerly, in Rhode Island, and onington, in Connecticut. Forty three miles of the s in Rhode Island, and five in Connecticut. vhole line is under contract; nine miles of which the grading is completed; eight miles the grading is nearly finished, requiring only to be dressed off; and eleven miles the October next, it is expected the whole line of the road will be finished for travel. An Engineer will sail for England this month, to purchase rails and locomotives for the road, which he is directed to contract to have delivered in this country on or before the first of June next. There are employed on the road seven hundred workmen and two hundred and fifty horses, and in a few days there will be an additional number of four hundred workmen and one hundred horses. The line of the road is quite level, and the making has been contracted for at less than the estimates When completed it will be one of the finest and most substantial roads in the country. [Providence Journal,

Liability of Canal Companies.—In an action brought against the Delaware and Raritan Canal Company, by a landholder of Hunterdon county, which was tried in the Circuit Court last week, before Judge Ford, the jury resuit was brought to recover damages sustained by the farmer. (William Johnson) from the Company's cutting through his land in constructing the Feeder along the Delaware; the amount awarded him by the Commissioning an indecent noise that he could no longer bear. ers (\$600) being insufficient. Other landholders, in the same situation, will also, we understand, now prefer claims. One other has already recovered \$1,500. [Newark Advertiser.

> KINGSTON, U. C. Oct, 21st. A large party is at present engaged in cutting the brushwood on the proposed route of the Long Island Canal.— The object of this canal is to open a direct steamboat navigation between the town of Kingston and Cape Vincent, in the State of New-York. The steamboat which is interded to ply on this route is already finished, and the engine s in progress at Mr. Parker's Foundry. This morning, a short time before sun rise, Mr. Garratt's distiller discovered a fire on the lake, and thought he distinguished two masts above the flames. We therefore fear we shall hear of some melaucholy accident.

Culture of Silk in Massachusetts .- It is stated in an eastern paper, that the Massachusetts Silk Company have a capital of \$100,000, and have purchased a large tract of nd in Framingham, Mass. 20 miles from Boston, on the Worcester Railroad. They have 100,000 white mulberry trees and from 10,000 to 20,000 morus multicaulis trees which are to be set out. The New England Farmer estimates that, 'a plantation of 150 acres of white mulberry trees, at six years of age will produce 20 or 25,000 pounds of raw silk annually, which, at \$4 per pound, will amount to the enormous sum of \$100,000. TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Day Dreams" (O. P. Q.) is accepted, and shall appear soon.

Lines" (L. H.) are so peculiarly appropriate that they will appear out of

next week.

Into the Biography of a Nameless Traveller," is on mature conon declined, in view of the unusually large number of accepted
cetches already on hand, and the unexpected extent of the series.

Altor's last communication remains in the Post Office charged 75c.
c on this point is inexorable.)

Test" will ampear in our next.

as yet.

Alpha" is assured that his favor will appear at a future day—perhaps distant, since it bears evident marks of haste, and requires a thorough revision. Careless versification is an evil of which we have too often to com-

American Monthly Magazine.—A double number of this God and Liberty! With much respect, yours truly,
A. HOTCHKISS, Chairman Committee of Safety.
To Dr. John Sieley, President Natchitoches meeting. periodical, we hear, is issued this month, with a view to the completion of the current volume within the present year; but only the first of them has reached us at this present writing. It displays all the characteristic excellence which has won for the work a high rank among the first class of American periodicals. If we might insinuate a cavil with regard to a Magazine so highly appreciated, we should say that some of its pages are too learned-not pedantic-to be thoroughly popular with any class but the classically educated-though it is to such, indeed, that a work of this class must naturally look for support. By far the greater portion of its contents, however, may be read with equal interest and profit by the million. Thus, in the present number, we have, in the continuation of "Nights in an Indian Lodge," a most amusingly fanciful legend of the Aborigines with regard to the creation of the world, including a palpable allusion to the true tradition of the Deluge; while a most judicious and clear-sighted essay on the "Increase of Novel-Writing" will claim the atessay on the "Increase of Novel-Writing" will claim the attention of all who read works of fiction—and who does not? all-important; a few wagon-loads of muskets and suitable ammunition would be of the utmost importance at this The unpretending sketches of foreign scenery and manners, under the title of "Journal of a Mexican Tourist," "Scenes in the Levant," and "Vesuvius," have especially interested us. The latter will appear in our next.

Education and School Books .- Such is a portion of the title of a pamphlet of 48 pages lately sent us from Nashville, Tenn, of which Mr Douglas Howard claims the paternity. and which is designed to establish and inculcate the superiority of Mr. Lyman Cobb's School-books over all others in use. We notice the circumstance merely as affording us an opportunity of saying that we differ from the author materially, (though we have no especial partiality for any opposing manufacturer of Spelling-Books,) and intend to render our reasons therefor as soon as Mr. Cobb or some other gentleman of his school of etymologists sends us a sett of his works as a textwhich will not be very soon, we presume. Apropos of School books; are we for ever to wander yet farther and farther from every thing like uniformity? Is there no landmark? Was it Dr. Johnson who proposed that marriages should uniformly be made by appointment of the Lord Chancellor? We are non-committal on that point; but really, we must soon bring the making of horn books under some such regulation, or Knowledge will be but 'vanity and vexation of spirit' in bright earnest.

History of the Barbary States-" The Barbary States, by Rev. Michael Russell, with a map and Engravings," forms No. LXXIII. of Harper's Family Library, just issued-a volume of 350 closely printed pages. The recent subjection of the most formidable of these states-Algiers-by the arms of France, and the efforts now making to implant the seeds of civilization and refinement on the unpromising shores of Northern Africa render the subject at this moment one of pe-

Works of Mrs. Sherwood .- The Harpers have just issued Vol. XII. of their compact and elegant edition of the writings of this well known and popular authoress. Perhaps no writer has ever more fully succeeded in giving a charm as well as an interest to the communication to the youthful and untutored mind of instruction on the most solemn of all subjects which demand our attention. Mrs. Sherwood's works will take the same rank in the library of fire-side religion as those of Walter Scott in the department of historical romance.

Robbery .- The Manhattan Bank of this city was robbed on Monday afternoon last of two trunks containing bonds, notes, &c. to an immense amount, which were deposited there, according to custom, just before three o'clock for safe keeping. They belonged to the Jackson Insurance Company and to Mr. Redmond, broker, and are said to have been the only two trunks out of a number deposited that day which did not contain money. No word from the robbers vet. Old Hays is on their track.

Fires .- A fire broke out at 4 o'clock on Wednesday afin the blacksmith-shop of Michael M'Cartney, which, with the wheelwright-shop of Barney Groghan and some cowits to expedite titles claimed by the old settlers. When it is taken into consideration that these acts were passed in ed The houses belon Campbell P. White, Esq. and were not insured.

At half past 5 the same evening, a fire broke out at No. 88 Pine-street, occupied as a drug and paint-store by Mr. Robinson, which, with No. 86 adjoining, occupied by Charles N. Nanry as a grocery, and Messrs. Dean and Matson, notaries, was destroyed except the walls. Mr. Robinson's loss \$5,000-insured; Mr. Nanry's \$1,400half insured.

Trial for Murder .- William Newman was tried at the Court of Over and Terminer in session in this city, on Tuesday and Wednesday, for the murder of John Van Winkle, (black,) in Anthony-street on the night of the 18th September last. Although his guilt was positively sworn to by three blacks (companions of the deceased,) yet in consideration of their depraved character and some discrepancies in their testimony, the Jury acquitted him, after a consultation of fifteen minutes .- (Only one trial for murder and two for rape in our city this week; smaller felonies 'too numerous to mention.')

Joseph Walters, jr. has been convicted in the Baltimore City Court of an assault and battery on Charles F. Tensfield during the extraordinary riots in that place. Mr. T. was one of a troop of horse engaged in preserving order, and was thrown in the street by the falling of his horse, surrounded by the mob and beaten, while the accused snatched up his sword and held it to his heart, asking the mob if he should run it through him. He was found guilty and sentenced to pay \$100, be imprisoned six months, and give security in the sum of \$500 that he will keep the peace. A most righteous judgement!

The Hudson.—The sum of \$70,000 appropriated by Congress for the improvement of the navigation of the Hudson has been wholly expended this season, and \$10.000 has been appropriated to the work by the city of \$10,000 has been appropriated to the work by the city of Albany, if found necessary to the completion of the work already in progress. The plan adopted by the Engineers is that of contracting the main channel and closing all others by means of sand and rough stone, by which it is hoped to give a clear depth of ten if not fifteen feet.

Michael Ritter, merchant of Palmyra, Wayne Co. (as he states) was detected on Friday last in the act of stealing valuable goods from the store of Smith & Ruthven, 105 Maiden-Lane, where he was trading. On sending for his trunks, a variety of merchandize stolen from other stores was identified and restored to the owners.

Trial for Conspiracy.—Ten individuals were tried at Reading, Pa. on the 14th inst. for stopping boats on the Schuylkill Canal in June and July last, in consequence of a 'strike' for a higher price per ton for transporting coal. After the testimony on behalf of the State had been given, the defendants withdrew their plea of Not Guilty, and threw themselves on the mercy of the Court. They were fined one cent each, ordered to pay the costs, (amounting to \$1,500,) and to stand committed until the sentence was fully complied with.

ics' Bank of Wheeling payable at the Farmers and Mechanics' Bank of Philadelphia, since none have been ischanics' Bank of Philadelphia, since none have been issued by said Bank, and any such in circulation were stoeral Cos had fallen into the hands of the Texians len while on their way from the engravers to the Bank.

Execution. - Peter G. Crine was privately executed for the murder of his wife, in the Court Room at Goshen, Orange Co. at 2 o'clock on Friday the 5th inst. He persisted in maintaining his innocence to the moment of his death. Much dissatisfaction is said to have been evinced by the shall take place in private.

Gold Coinage. - The U. S. Mint reports the coinage of \$94, 605 in gold during the month of October, leaving uncoined on the 31st the amount of \$168,060.

"The Balance" is a new paper just established at Attica, Genesee county. It takes no part in politics,

LATE NEWS FROM TEXAS. NATCHITOCHES, La. Oct. 15, 1835.

The following letters were received here last evening by an express which left St. Augustine on Tuesday at sundown. We take this early opportunity of laying them before our readers. We have no time for comments.

SAN AUGUSTINE, Oct. 13.
Gentlemen—It is with the liveliest emotions that the Committee of Safety of this municipality acknowledge the receipt of the preamble and resolutions of the meeting of the citizens of Natchitoches, adopted so patriotically on the 7th inst. This committee takes great pleasure in representing to the President of said meeting, that so far all goes on prosperously. The citizens of Texas are united, to a man. A battle has been fought at Gonzales, in which the patriots were victorious. Forty of the enemy were killed without our losing a man. For particulars, you are referred to the annexed documents. One hundred mounted riflemen left Nacogdoches yesterday morning, composed of volunteers from this place and Nacogdoches, and a reinforcement leaves on Saturday next for the frontier .-

San Felippe, Oct. 4.

War is declared against military despotism. Public opinion has proclaimed it by one united voice; the campaign has opened. The military of Bexar have advanced upon Gonzales. Gen. Cos has arrived and threatens to overrun the country. But one spirit, one common purpose, animates every one in this department—which is to take Bexar and drive all the military out of Texas before the campaign closes. There are about 300 volunteers at Gonzales at this time, and will be upwards of 500 in a few days. It is confidently believed in this quarter that the people of the department of Nacogdoches will turn out, join the army of the people now in the field, and face the enemy. Arms and ammunition are needed—we have more men than guns. Could not some muskets be procured from the other side of the Sabine? This committee will contribute, and is responsible that the people will do the same, to pay a full proportion of the expense. This is time. Could not volunteers also be had from the United States? Our cause is one that merits the moral and physical aid of a free and magnanimous people; and those who now step forward may confidently expect that Texas will reward their services. That distinguished and virtuous patriot, Don Lorenzo de Zalava, formerly Governor of the State of Mexico, and late Minister to France, has arriwed from his residence on San Jacinto, and is now here at my residence. He is a citizen of Texas, and enters fully and warmly into the cause of the people—approves very much of the position they have taken against military despotism, and of the circular of the committee of the I9th ult. This committee relies on you to forward copies of this communication to San Augustine and the other committees in that quarter, and also to send the enclosed papers to some printer in the United States for publicati in order that the public may be generally informed of the present state of affairs in Texas. An express has been sent to San Jacinto and Trinity; it would, however, be important for that committee to communicate with the people of Trinity and Bervill's settlement; it inspires confidence to know that the whole country is acting in union and with one and the same spirit and purpose. This as

military out of Texas before the campaign closes.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
S. F. AUSTIN, Chairman of CommitteeTo the Committee of Safety of Nacogdoches and San Augustine.

besides wounded—no loss on our side; the fight was in the woods. The enemy had cavalry. All goes on well; upwards of one hundred leave here to-day, some from Trinity; fifty will go on to-morrow. I think there will be 800 on the frontier in a week. The enthusiasm increases daily; there are no peace-men—no parties here now; all are war-men. I have remained here because it was thought I would be of more service to unite opinions and have a transparent. The enthusiasm increases a few rods off. The ball struck him in the neck, and caused his death in the course of a few minutes. Another admonition against the careless use of fire-arms.

[Pennsylvanian.] hurry out men. I shall go to the frontier soon. The enemy must cross the Nussus before the campaign ends. We will then organize a government for Texas. I recommend despatch in sending to the United States. Let them know how matters stand, and that the country is united and firm, and therefore invincible. Yours respectfully,
(To the same Committee as above.)

S. F. AUSTIN.
From the True American Extra.

New-Orleans, Oct. 29, 1835.

Important from Texas.—We have been favored by two gentlemen who left Nacogdoches the Sunday before last

with the following information:

Judge Walker, of Louisiana, arrived two weeks ago at Nacogdoches, where he was detained by ill health from the city of Mexico. He informs us that centralism had been established previously to his leaving. He had re-ceived a letter from Col. Austin, stating that he and others ad organised 750 riflemen, and expected that number to be increased in a few days to 1,000.

be increased in a few days to 1,000.

It was expected at Natchitoches that five of the interior states had declared against centralism:—and it was also reported that Gen. Cos had been recalled.

Judge Walker states that while in Mondova he was permitted to examine the last legislative proceedings: that he was strongly impressed with the liberal views of that had win relation to the adjustment of the land titles in ternoon on the south-west corner of Broome and Pitt-sts. | that body in relation to the adjustment of the land titles in ence of an armed body opposed to any thing like iberality, it excites a lively admiration of the conduct of

nighly important and interesting intelligence from Texas.

The war has already begun. Gonzales has become the Lexington of Texas. The distinguished Don Lorenzo de Lexington of Texas. The distinguished Don Lorenzo de Zavala (the great Mexican patriot, who had the boldness to denounce the apostacies of Santa Anna,) and Stephen F. Austin, Esq. are in the field, battling against the legions F. Austin, Esq. are in the land of centralism and despotism.

Gonzales, Oct, 3, 1835.

Your letter of September 27, has been received, and we rejoice to see that volunteers are on their march to our assistance. The Rubicon is crossed, and it is now of vital mportance to Texas that we should be immediately rein-

At about 12 o'clock on the 20th, the military, about two hundred in number, arrived on the western bank of the Guadalupe, and attempted the passage of the river, but were repulsed by eighteen men, (the whole force then in the place;) they then encamped on the mound at De Witt's. On the first of October, about 12 o'clock, they took up their march and encamped about seven miles above this place, in a very strong position. Suspecting that their object in this movement was either to wait for a reinforcement from San Antonio, or to cross at the upper crossing, about fifteen miles above, it was determined to attack them before their plans could be carried into execution. Accordingly, on the same night, the whole force, on foot, amounting Baca, commanded by Col. J. H. Moore, crossed the river. attacked the enemy about daybreak, and put them to flight

without the loss of a single man.

Inasmuch as we expect a formidable attack from Ugartechea, should the forces long remain idle, the determination isto attack San Antonio, as soon as we can receive reinforcements, to prevent this country from being the battle This committee, therefore, earnestly desire that you would use your influence to send to this place as soon as possible, as many volunteers as possible. Respectfully

the interior, that the States of Zacatecas and Guadalaxara have risen and taken up arms in defence of the Constitution of 1824, and in support of the federal system; also, that there are insurrections in the State of Tamaulipas, in favor of the same cause; also, that the republican general, Juan Alvarez, has gained a victory over the government troops in the south of Mexico.

LATEST FROM TEXAS .- We have been permitted to read a private letter, dated Brazoria, 8th Oct.; in which it is stated that the inhabitants of that place are every day alarmed by the Mexicans; that some two or three hundred of the latter had proceeded to Gonzales, about 150 miles distant, demanding the arms and ammunition of the Americans; and on being refused they attacked the town, but were repulsed with the loss of 30 or 40 killed or wounded, none being killed on the part of the Texians. The writer states that there are about 500 Texians in the interior battling with the Mexican troops; and that about 2000 of the the 20th inst. The Brazorians are building a fort to give Branch Bank of U. S.. their visitors a warm welcome.

We have also seen a call TO ARMS of the freemen of Texas, dated 3d Camp of the volunteers, and signed by several of the influential Texians, to their fellow citizens. They state that at the action of the 2d at Gonzales, the Mexican commander was slain. The rifles of Americans are no trifles in deciding the fate of military officers. We have learned that a letter of the 12th inst. from Bra- All other Banks.... Counterfeits.—The public are cautioned against receiving \$5 and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and \$10 post notes of the Merchants and Mechanics and town of San Antonio or Bexar, with 1000 men under his command. The Mexicans had retired at the approach of

> [New-Orleans Bee, Oct. 24. From the Louisville Journal.
>
> The following has been handed to us by the Committee of Vigilance of the Parish of East Feliciana, for publica-

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD Much dissatisfaction is said to have been evinced by the people of the vicinity at the law directing that executions shall take place in private.

The above reward will be given, on the delivery to the Committee of Vigilance, for the Parish of East Feliciana, La. of the notorious abolitionist, Arthur Tappan of New-

Papers opposed to abolition throughout the U.S. are reuested to give publicity to the above.

Fire.—The large mills at Longuevil, opposite to Montreal, have been destroyed by fire; loss estimated at about

The members of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors, consisting of Messrs. J. G. King, P. G. Stuyvesant, S. B. Ruggles, and W. B. Lawrence, under whose immediate charge this duty was performed, report—that on immediate charge this duty was performed, report—that on the preceding day, forty miles of the work were put under contract pursuant to previous notice—that the sections (48 in number) were taken by twenty-six different contractors, of approved standing and experience, many of whom will 30th ult. in the 79th year of his age. He served under proceed to commence the work without delay-and all of La Fayette in the Continental Army, in which he continwhom are required to do so, on or before the 15th of next | ned till the close of the war.

and several offers to take the whole route. The graduation of this particular section, is comparative-It GEORGE S. WAITE.

Warine Disasters.—The editor of the Tallahassee Floridian, wholesale and Retain son and the lake,—but for that among other reasons, was selected by the Directors as the portion first to be undertaken, in order to subject to a severe test, the correctness \$200,000. Many lives were lost—several vessels sunk, of the previous estimates. It has resulted in conclusively establishing the accuracy of Judge Wright, who, in his report to the Legislature, had estimated this division at \$9,500 | sence of lights on the coast, or the existence of such as serve per mile, and nevertheless it has now been put under con- only as dangerous decoys. son when the prices for labor and provisions are unusual-

The aggregate saving in this forty miles, will be between fifty and sixty thousand dollars.

Encouraged by the gratifying result, it is the intention of the Board, to press forward the work with all practicable of the Board, to press forward the work with all practicable despatch, and if possible to get ready another considerable section of the contracts, before the 15th of the next month.

The last lingering doubts as to the practicability of completing this great undertaking at a very moderate expense, must now be removed, and we cannot but congratulate the public and the stockholders, upon the flattering prospects of the commendation, at the same time begging them not to forget to subscribe on the Board, to press forward the work with all practicable despited on the boase in this city can keep cleaner Rooms, or more attentive attends ance, than this establishment.

The stranger or citizen can here find well furnished Rooms at the low price of \$2 per week, and obtain as he may require from the Refectory we have mentioned, the best the market affords upon the most reasonable terms. We most earnessly advise our friends to call and try for themselves the truth of which is constantly on hand. Fancy Painter,—A great variety of \$2 per week, and obtain as he may require from the Refectory we have mentioned, the best the market affords upon the most reasonable terms. We want to prove the provided provided to the provided provide

Union Course Races .- Fourth Day .- The race for the purse of \$500, three mile heats, was won in two heats, by Mr. Botts's ch. c. Veto, by Gohanna, 3 years old, beating Col. Johnson's Shark, Mr. Ro. Stevens's Mark Moore, Mr. Scott's Sydney, and Mr. Gibbon's Merry Gold.—

Time, 6 6, 6.15—raining and track very heavy.

The sweepstakes, mile heats, won by Mr. Ro. Stevens's imported colt Flatterer, by Muley, in three heats-first heat a dead heat between Flatterer and Jane Lynch.— Time, 1.56, 2.2½, 2.2½. [Courier.

The Court for the Correction of Errors formed a quorum on Saturday, the following members being present:
Lieutenant Governor, Chancellor Walworth, Chief Justice Savage, Justice Nelson, Messrs. Armstrong, Beckwith, Cropsey, Downing, Fisk, Gansevoort, Halsey, Jones. Kemble, Lacy, Loomis, Macdonald, Mack, Maison, Tracy, Van Schaick, Young—21.

Some motions were disposed of, and the cause of John G. Coster and other appellants, vs. Jacob Lorillard, 12-

spondent, set down for argument to-day. [Alb. Argus. Court for the Correction of Errors .- Monday, November and with one and the same spirit and purpose. This, as I have before observed, is to take Bexar, and drive the John G, Coster and others, vs. Jacob Lorillard. This is a cause of much importance, both as to the principles in-

volved, and the amount of property to be disposed of, being nearly four millions of dollars. The court met at 9 o'clock, and adjourned at 2. There is a report just come, which I rely on, that the Mexicans at Gonzales have been defeated, and forty killed besides wounded—no loss on our side; the fight was in the meaning of a companion, while out deer-hunting a few days since.—If a companion, while out deer-hunting a few days since.—If a companion is the meaning of a companion is the meaning of a companion.

> William G. Jones (late Editor of the Baltimore Gazette) was this day arraigned before the Circuit Court of the U. States on three indictments, each of which contained a ing letters containing money—a second for stealing letters containing valuable securities—the third for stealing letters containing nothing of value. To each indictment he pleaded guilty, and was sentenced by the Court on the first indictment to be imprisoned five years, on the second four years, and on the third twelve months, and to pay a fine of five dollars—the imprisonment in each case to be at hard labor in the Penitentiary of the State of Maryland.

[Baltimore Patriot Young Onderdonk Pardoned .- Governor Marcy has given a pardon to Henry J. Onderdonk who was recently convicted of forgery. He was liberated from prison on Friday last, and conveyed privately to Long Island, whence it is intended to send him to sea.—Tibbets, his accomplice, who turned State's evidence against him is also pardoned.

guns, has been thoroughly repaired in the Dry Dock at the cial happiness, and industry in all its various branches has received ap-Navy Yard Gosport, and will probably be taken out of Dock to-day, (6th inst.) The U.S. ship Falmouth, and schr. Grampus will be placed in the dock immediately after the North Carolina comes out, for the purpose of undergoing repairs.

tleman in the country, we have received the details of a murder committed on Saturday last. Two men, at the were engaged with several others in raffling for turkeys in which the above named two quarrelled. Nugent struck Palmer over the head with a hoop pole and broke his skull. He died on Sunday evening. Nugent had not been heard of at the date of the letter. [Cincin. Rep.

Murder.—A man named Jackson was recently murdered atLamberton, N. J. Cater, the murderer, first struck Johnson with his fist, and as the other turned to resent it, Cater drew a Spanish knife, and plunged it to the heart of his victim. The assassin is in custody. Johnson left a

Melancholy Occurrence .- Captain Richard Schuyler, of this city, lost his life on Sunday morning last, at Seneca Falls, in a generous effort to extinguish a fire. He had ascended to the top of the building, and in pulling off burning board fell backwards to the earth, and survived but a few moments. The deceased was a worthy industrious young man. He was engaged at the West, purchasing produce. [Albany Journal.

The Slave Trade.-Wm. Sherwell, Esq. one of the most eminent merchants of Gibraltar, an Englishman, was sentenced at that place, Oct. 3, to three years hard labor in the garrison, for aiding and abetting a slaver called the Cassador, by purchasing arms, ammunition, &c. His property, said to amount to between 3 and \$400,000, was confiscated. The slaver has been condemed.

Bank Note Table.

New-york city Banks. par Bank of New-Brunswick broke Bank of U. S. and Branches. par Bank of New-Brunswick broke Bank of Albany. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Bank of New-Brunswick broke Bank of Orange County. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Salem Banking Company. \$\frac{1}{4}\$ Salem Banking Company. \$\frac{1}{4}\$ Bank of Orange County. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Salem Banking Company. \$\frac{1}{4}\$ Bank of Orange County. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ State Bk. New-Brunswick. par Bank of Schenectady. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Washington Banking Co. broke Bank of Troy and branch. par Brooklyn Bank. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Bank of Albany. \$\frac{2}{3}\$ All Others Schunty Bank. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Bank of Maryland. broke Dutchess County Bank. par Farmers' Bank of Catskill. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Bank of Salisbury. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Bank of Ratskill. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Bank of Baltimore. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Bank of Baltimore. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ Bank or Bank, Hudson par Susquehanna Bridge Co. broke Bank Note Cable.

Branen U. S. Bank. [par All others 2a3]

GEORGIA.
Branch U. S. Bank. ...par Merchants & Planters' Bank. ...unc All others 4

Banch U. S. Bank 4

Banch U. S. Bank 5

Bank 10 S. Bank 5

Bank 10 S. Bank 5

Bank 9ar Bank of Mobile 5

WRITTING & ROBER 14 ST Branch U. S. Bank.....par RHODE-ISLAND.
Branch U. S. Bank. Arcade Bank, Providence..... Farm. & Mech. bk. Pawtucket. All others.....unc
INDIANA.
State Bank and Branches....

the Congregational Union of England and Wales." By Drs. Reed and Matheson.—"A Discourse on Natural Theology." By Henry Lord Brougham.

New-York, Nov. 6, 1835.

A TTENTION!—CAIL AND TRY KEELER'S beautiful and extra superior SATIN BEAVER HATS. They are composed of the best stock that can be procured in the market, and none but the most skilful and experienced workmen are employed in their manufacture. Their color is warranted a permanent, unfading black, and of the finest lustre. They are also light, yet substantial and durable, owing to their superior workmanship. Com. Bank of Lake Eric...
All others....
MICHIGAN.
11402 All Michigan Banks. Monongahela Bk. Brownville. 5
York Bank. 1142
All Michigan Banks. 1142
All Michigan Banks. 1142
All Others. 41
All Canada Banks. 1142
All Others. 42
All Canada Banks. 1142
All Others. 42
All Canada Banks. 1142
All Others. 42
All Canada Banks. 1142
All Others. 43
All Canada Banks. 1142
All Others. 44
All Canada Banks. 1142
All Canada Banks. 11

Commencement of the New-York and Eric Railroad.—It is with feelings of the highest satisfaction that we announce the important intelligence, that the construction of this great work was commenced on the morning of the 7th November inst. by breaking ground at sumrise, at the western entered upon the Christian Ministry some years since, but was well-nigh compelled to desist from preaching by Mr. Ballou, who deemed his conduct inconsistent with the sale of Deposit.

John F. Myers was tried in Boston on Friday of instance and believe the city, with or without lodging. Apply as 207 Duane-St. Sept. 19, 1835.

EWIS, AHR-CUTTER, has removed to No. 173 Broadway, up stairs, correct the city, with or without lodging. Apply as 207 Duane-St. Sept. 19, 1835.

Levis, AHR-CUTTER, has removed to No. 173 Broadway, up stairs, correct the city and acquitted on the ground of insanity. He entered upon the Christian Ministry some years since, but was well-nigh compelled to desist from preaching by Mr. Ballou, who deemed his conduct inconsistent with the sale of Deposit.

Ballou, who deemed his conduct inconsistent with the sale of Deposit.

A Pleasant and healthy part of the city, with or without lodging. Apply as 207 Duane-St. Sept. 19, 1835.

EWIS, AHR-CUTTER, has removed to No. 173 Broadway, up stairs, correct the city and healthy part of the city, with or without lodging. Apply as 207 Duane-St. Sept. 19, 1835.

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Levis, AHR-CUTTER, has removed to No. 173 Broadway, up stairs, correct the city and healthy part of the city Commencement of the New-York and Eric Railroad.—It is

Commencement of the New-York and Eric Railroad.—It is

Commencement of the New-York and Eric Railroad.—It is

for an assault and battery on the Rev. Hosea Ballou, of

207 Duane-St. Sept. 19, 1835.

> Gen. Daniel Delavan, a veteran of the Revolution died at his residence in Peekskill, Westchester Co. on Friday

There were more than seventy contractors on the ground, | Col. Thomas J. V. Owens, Indian Agent at Chicago, died at his residence at that place on the 15th ult.

Marine Disasters .- The editor of the Tallahassee Flori-

TWe notice in the Courier & Enquirer of the 2d inst. a communication respecting the new Refectory recently opened by Messrs. Frees, Blanchard & Peppers, at the corner of Pine and Nassau-sts. in which we fully concur.— The upper part of this building is kept by Messrs. Lovejoy & Libby, as Lod-ging & Coffee-Rooms, and from the the test of experience we can freely say, other house in this city can keep cleaner Rooms, or more attentive attend

must now be removed, and we cannot but congratulate the public and the stockholders, upon the flattering prospects thus opened to them.

[American.]

most earnestly advise our friends to call and try for themselves the truth of our recommendation, at the same time begging them not to forget to subscribe their names at the office of the New-Yorker, next door.

HA arried, morning, by Rev. William Ware, Mr. Thomas Blanchard to reia Virginia Pierce.
nday, by Rev. John Kennedy, Mr. William L. Bradbury, Printer, to Sunday, by Rev. T. W. Pearson, Mr. John S. Archer to Miss Harriet on Sunday evening, by Elder I. N. Walter, Mr. Chauncey St. John to Miss Cashmere. Monday evening, by Rev. Dr. Milnor, Mr. Thomas Bernard jr. to Miss ca M. Brown Heim. Fuesday, by Rev. Dr. Broadhead, Mr. David Thomas to Miss Susan harlotte T. Taylor, of this city. On Wednesday, by Rev. Alexander Hart, Mr. Joseph Newmark to Miss tosa Levy. On Wednesday, Mr. William Wood, of the firm of Samuel Wood & Sons, o Miss Mary S. Underhill. to Miss Mary S. Underhill.

On Thursday, at St. John's Chapel, by Rev. Wm. Berrian, Mr Henry Hicks to Miss Sarah Ferris.

At Williamsburg, L. I. on the 8th inst. by Rev. Mr. Howe, Capt. E. M. Williams, to Miss Charlotte M. Churchward.

At Nashville, Tenn. on the 25th ult. by Rev. Dr. Edgar, Hon. John Bell., Speaker of the late House of Representatives, to Miss Jane Yeatman.

Diet,
On Monday, Henry Wright, son of Thomas S. Nelson.
On Tuesday, John Garland, son of Samuel M. Wolfe, aged 3 years.
On Tuesday, Mr. Jeremish Thompson aged 33 years.
On Wednesday, Mr. Bartley Rooney, aged 33 years.
On Wednesday, James Groot, aged 17 years.
On Thursday, suddenly, Mr. John Conner, aged 64 years.
At Washington, Edwin W. Robinson, Assistant Civil Engineer in the service of the United States, aged 31 years.

PROCLAMATION. By WILLIAM L. MARCY, Governor of the State of New-York.

THE people of this State, throughout the whole period of their exstence as a political community, have been in an especial manner the and sustained our forefathers, has also been our shield and defence: the same bountiful hand, which administered spiritual and temporal blessings to them, has been more abundant in good gifts to us. In the dispensations of Divine Providence towards us during the past year, Extraordinary Rise in Real Estate.—A lot with a wooden building on it, of little or no value, 27 feet front by 1074 feet deep, which sold six years since for \$4,500, brought at auction this morning, for cash, \$15,000. [Char. paper.] moral, intellectual and physical improvement has rapidly advanced Naval .- The U. S. ship North Carolina, of seventy-four the spirit of enterprize has been alive in multiplying the means of sonerous and signal manifestations of Divine goodness toward us as individuals and in our social and political relations, it behooves us to

> the tenth day of December next, as a day of Public Thanksgiving; and recommend that it be observed, as such, throughout the State with due Given under my hand, and the privy seal of the State, at Albany,

> [L. s.] this thirty-first day of October, one thousand eight hun-

TO MERCHANTS, BROKERS, AND OTHERS, J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, New-York, Stock and Exchange Broker, continues to purchase all kinds of Broken Bank Bills, particularly those of the 'Mechanics' Bank,' Paterson, and 'Bank of New-Bruns-New-Jersey.

Sylvester avails himself of this opportunity to inform his friends in the nd country that his undivided attention is given to the buying and sell-stocks, Gold, Silver, Bank of England Notes, Bills of Exchange, and ollection of Drafts. Bills on England bought and sold:—Remittances the country received and disposed of as ordered, or may be drawn for at —Interest allowed on all amounts in hand, over ten days.

e "Reporter and Counterfeit Detctor" is published every Monday, at per annum, but is sent gratis to all who have transactions with the sub-

ity which has always marked his habits of business.

s per mail will meet with the same attention as personal application,

ssed 86tf S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, N. Y.

smaller quantity. Nov. 14. 86tf

THE GREATEST NATURAL AND NATIONAL CURIOSITY
IN THE WORLD—JOICE HETH, who has attracted so many thousands during the last few months, as the nurse of Gen. Washington, has returned to this city and can be seen at the Saloon of the new building corner of Divison-street and the Bowery. Entrance 7 1-2 Bowery.

WM. C. OSBORNE & Co. 242 Front-st.

M. R. THOM respectfully informs the citizens of New-York, that he exhibits at the American Academy of Fine Arts, Barclay-st. the following statues: Old Mortality and his Poney; a full length statue of Burns; Willie and Allan, from the song of "Willie brewed a peck of maut;" Tam O'Sharter, Souter Johny; and other works. Admittance 25 cents. Season tickets \$1. Mr Thom executes Marble Busts and Statues, to order. Nov. 6. 55tf

CHRISTIAN LIBRARY-No. 28-Second year-Thomas George, Jr.

TO DENTISTS.—J. D. CHEVALIER, Dentists' Instrument Manufac-turer, corner of Beekman and William-streets. J. D. C. having devote himself exclusively to this branch of business, can safely promise a degree excellence approaching to perfection. Jan. 17. O. HARE, SEAL ENGRAVER AND DIE SINKER, Pennsylvania Ave-

JOSEPH G. BROWER, DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 52 1-2 Bowery, 3 doors above the Theatre, New-York. EAGLE TAVERN, EAST POULTNEY, Rutland county, Vermont, by SIMEON MEARS. DR. HOOPER'S celebrated Hygeian Tonic Mixture, for female complaints, for sale wholesale and retail, at the Drug Store 100 Fulton-st. 10 TO CHAIR-MAKERS.—GOLD LEAF AND BRONZES, of suitable color and superfine quality, at the lowest cash prices, for sale at the Manufactor No. 67 Watts-street, by 1tf GEORGE S. WAITE. BUTLER & MORSE, ENGRAVERS ON WOOD, No. 1 Ann-st. opposite the

CLOTHES DRESSING & TAILORING.—WILLIAM H. WEBSTER, 48 Nassau-st. (at Collins' old establishment,) respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced Dressing Clothes on an entirely new plan, and will warrant all articles, not too much worn, to look equal to new. 29 Spliable Gold Foil, warranted a superior article, at the Gold and Silver Lea Manufactory, No. 67 Water-street.

N. B. Foreign orders attended to with care and punctuality.

oc. 18-3 WILLIAM E. STOUGHTENBURGH'S Lamp Manufactory, and Oil
Store, No. 156 Fulton-street, second door from Broadway, New-York.—
All kinds of Lamps, Chandeliers, and Brass Work cleaned, repaired, and
made to look equal to new. Lamp Wicks, Glasses and Astral Shades of all
sizes. March, 1834.

HANFORD REYNOLDS, DRAPER & TAILOR, No. 1 Bayard-stree WANTED, one or two active and energetic Agents, to assist in extendit the circulation of the New-Yorker. Those who wish to engage permanently, and who can give references for fidelity and honests, will receive ever encouragement.

GOLD & SHAVER LEAF for sale at the manufactory, No. 67 Watts-st.

New-York. Also, Gold, Silver, and Copper Bronzes, warranted superfine quality, at the lowest cash prices.

* J Dentists' gold, silver, platina and tin FoIL, warranted of superior quality,
at the lowest cash prices. It GEORGE S. WAITE.

CONFECTIONERY, Wholesale and Retail.—The subscriber is daily
manufacturing a large assortment in the above line, by an improved method,
suitable for the Southern and Western markets.

Rt HOMAS F. PEERS, 141 William-street.

J WALKER, No. 1 Burling-Slip, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots AND
SHOES, solicits the patronage of citizens and others in his line. Boots of
the first quality made to order on the shortest notice.

29tf T EWIS KATEN, Sign and Ornamental Painter, 77 1-2 Canal and 61 N. B. House Painting, Imitations of Wood, &c. &c. &c. executed in the best

reasonable terms.

*** Orders from country merchants and others promptly executed. Old planes repaired, and planes made to draft at the shortest notice. Jan. 17. 44tf WILLIAM LOCKWOOD, CARVER & GILDER, No. 103 Elm-st. New York, manufactures and furnishes to order, Plain and Ornamental Look-SPANISH SEGAR MANUFACTORY, No. 196 Canal-st. New-York, The subscriber has on hand a large steek of Spanish and half Spanish Segars, with which he will accommodate his friends and customers on moderate

pany and which he will accommodate his friends and customers on moderate terms. He has also on hand a stock of Spotted Cuba Segans, very superior in flavor and quality.

14 PETER HAMPTON,

BROOMS AND WOOD-WARE, No. 29 Fullon-st,—S. C. Smith informs the public that he deal, in the stock of the public that he deal, in the stock of the public that he deal, in the stock of the public that he deal, in the stock of the public that he deal, in the stock of the public that he deal, in the stock of the public that he deal in the JOHN ALEX. SANGSTER, Manufacturer of Brooms, Wood and Wil-low-Ware, Fancy Baskets, Mats, Wool Baskets, &c. No. 298 Spring-street, New-York. Also, Carpenter, and Jobbing, done on short notice. Clothes Horses, Step Ladders, Bread Trays, &c. made wholesale for dealers. New-York, August 1, 1835.

J. B. D. MITCHELL, QUILL MANUFACTURER, 137 Maiden-Lane.—The first quality of Quills, foreign and American, constantly on hand and for sale. Orders from a distance promptly and faithfully attended to. ocal 88:1y CINDER SEIVES, Wholesale and Retail.—R. HERRING, 347 Broomest. three doors from the Bowery, Wire-Worker, Fancy Bird-Cage Maker, Muson's Seives of all descriptions made to order. Old work repaired. 82 SPENSER'S FAERY QUEENE—Just received from London, and for sale by HENDERSON GREENE, at his School Book Depository, 485 Broadway, corner of Howard-st. Oct. 17, 1835. RAMILY MAGAZINE, Part V. Vol. III is this day published, containing a large number of beautiful engravings. Part III is republished and ready for delivery. Parts VI, and I and II will all be ready early in November. A new edition of Vols. I and II will be ready in a few days.

Oct. 15. REDFIELD & LINDSAY, No. 13 Chamber Street.

Oct. 15. REDFIELD & LINDSAY, No.

LEGENDS OF A LOG CABIN.—Published this day by George Dearbonn, 33 Gold-street, Legends of a Log Cabin by a Western man.

We commit these "Legends of a Log Cabin by a Western man. where the commit these because in lailing the appearance of a new native author, when his claims are so decided as those of this Western writer.

Oct. 6, 1835.

WRIGHT'S Superfine Satin Beaver Hats, are in the greatest vogue, and

WRIGHT, Broadway, corner of Canal-street, has reduced the price first quality Satin Baever Hats from four dollars to three dollars acents. Gentlemen wishing a first rate Hat with a fur-body, and every in fact that a ten dollar beaver possesses, for the sum of \$2.50, can be su the establishment of Wright, Broadway, corner of Canal-st, where he caps of all descriptions can be had at wholesale or retail, to suit purchas

T NEW-ORLEANS.—The Director of this beautiful establishment take the pleasure to inform the merchants and travellers whose business will cam to New-Orleans, that the above Hotel, situated on the Mississippi rive topposite the Steamboats, will be ready on the first of November next, for reception of the public in general. This fine Stand, and the new style i fee it will be kept need no description, only that there will be handsom riments for the accommodation of private company.

74-4m few-Orleans, July 18, 1835.

F. LEBLEUX.

EDWARD & JAMES MCCREADY. BAPERS & TAILORS, (successors and sons of the late Benjami Cready, deceased,) beg to be remembered by their father's patrons a blic generally, as they continue the above business a few doors below ablishment, 86 Nassau-st. E. & J. are thankful for their past succes pe, from the experience they have had with their father, to give generaction. Orders executed at the shortest notice, and on the most reasons.

Dec. 13.

ne bags, &c. &c. all of which he warrants of the best quality at moderatices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand guns, pistols, and all artis connected with the business.

A. A. Reed takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the pub for the patronage so fiberally bestowed upon him since his commencemen.

PHILITARY ORNAPHENTS.

o. 90 Fullon-street.—B. DELAPTENAE has received by the late arriftom France a large assortment of the above articles, and is prepare in military corps with goods of the following descriptions: Epanlettes Aiguillettes, Sashes, Sword-Knots, Tassels, Laces, &c. New corps, o changing their uniforms, will do well to call on him.

has made many of the Epanlettes, Sashes, Sword-Knots, &c. for the control of the con

PROSPECTUS OF THE EUROPEAN. E EUROPEAN has been commenced with the most flattering p sects of success, upwards of a thousand names having been recorded bscription list before the issuing of the first number.

van, we will be found sound our cotemporaries in nothing but the price alone. Orders for the paper, addressed to the Editor through the Post-Office, will epunctually attended to.

All interesting communications connected with foreign affairs will be thank-

THE NEW-YORK PRESS, First PREMIM awarded by the American Institute, 1255.—Many new and useful improvements in the HAND PRINTING PRESS, are combined in this machine; among which are lightness, strength, and cheapness of Machinery, simplicity in structure, speed in operation, increase of power with decrease of labor; the whole making an actual saying of ten per cent in time and labor, and twenty to twenty-five per cent in

BRUCE'S NEW-YORK TYPE FOURDRY, than any other. Iny has had added lately to its former upparalleled assor shaded, Condensed and Ornamented Types, by which ss are enabled to rival the impressions from copper-plate of this had. thing Sincey.

Printers of Newspapers who publish this advertisement (with this note) three mess before the end of the year 1835, shall receive payment when they make purchase from the Foundry of four times the amount of their bill.

New-York, Aug. 22, 1835. 74 GEO. BRUCE & CO.

DR. STILLMAN'S Magnetic Odontica. The Utopian dreams of mist are realized, and a remedy discovered for the Tooth-Ach serving those important and beautiful appedages of the human sysuse of the Magnetic Odontica—which, by its attractive, purifying a ening qualities, removes all extraneous substances from the teeth, at them in their natural brilliancy, and the gums in soundness and by

those troublesome complaints.

I am, dear Sir, Your obedient servant

Sept. 3, 1895.

Dr. Stillman's Magnetic Odontica is prepared & sold by P. Burnet & Co.5

Greenwich Street two doors from Spring and at no other place in this city.

Price one dollar.

SPLENDID ATLAS.

COMPREHENSIVE ATLAS, Geographical, Historical and Common series of about one hundred elegant and correct Maps, Charts, and Plans, earlillustrated by printed descriptions and tables, giving the Geography, Chronous Company and Series of about the hundred elegant and correct Maps. Charges and Series of the Company and Company can well afford to do without."

From R. BARTLETT, Librarian Providence (R. I.) Athensum:

"To give my individual opinion of your Atlas, I must say that it is superior
to any thing of the kind ever published in this country, and is not excelled by
similar English Atlases, which cost from 25 to 30 dollars."

** The above work may be had for ten dollars per copy, of Freeman Hun
& Co. No. 1 John-street, New-York.

NEW-YORK CHRISTIAN MESSENGER. AND WHILDDELPHIA UNIVERSALIST—In Defence of the Doctor trine of Universal Salvation.—Is published every Saturday simultane outsy in New-York and Philadelphia, in neat quarto form, at \$2 per armum is advance. An interesting controversy on the question "1s the doctor of end less misery taught in the Holy Scriptures?" between Rev. E. S. Ely, of Philadelphia, and A. C. Thomas, one of the Editors, has been in procress through the 3dv olume, and is expected to continue through the 4th, which commerce November 1, 1834. Publishing Office No. 182 Chestaut-st. Philadelphia, and No. 2 Chathern-Square, foot of Bowery, New-York, where a general assort ment of UNIVERSALIST BOOKS may be had wholesale or retail.

Nov. 1 1834.

lowing respectable citizens. son, 148 Fulton-st. near Broadway; J. B. Preston, 382 Pearl-st.; J. Broadway; J. Gardener, 110 Bowery.

PRINTING INE. Oct. 6, 1835.

American Monthly Magazine.

D.R. BARROW'S Celebrated penetrating strengthening Plasters, prepared for pains in the back, breast, or side; and those who are afflicted with coughs, colds, sathmas, &c. &c. may obtain them at the New-York Medical Cupping and Lecching Establishment, No. 510 Greenich-street, two doors from

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A LEGEND. BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT. Upon a rock that high and cheer
Rose from the mountain's breast,
A weary hunter of the deer
Had sat him down to rest,
And bared, to the soft summer air,
His hot red brow and sweaty hair.

All dim in haze the mountains lay, All dim in maze the mountains lay,
With dimmer vales between,
And rivers glimmered on their way
By forests, faintly seen;
While ever rose a murmnring sound
From brooks below and bees around.

He listened, till he seemed to hear
A voice so soft and low,
That whether in the mind or ear, The listener scarce might know; With such a tone, so sweet and mild, The watching mother lulls her child.

"Thou weary huntsman," thus it said, Thou faint with toil and heat! The pleasant land of rest is spread
Before thy very feet,
And those whom thou wouldst gladly see Are waiting there to welcome thee

He looked, and 'twixt the earth and sky,
A midst the noontide haze,
A shadowy region met his eye,
And grew beneath his gaze; As if the vapors of the air Had gathered into shapes so fair.

Groves freshened as he looked, and flowers Showed bright on rocky bank,
And fountains welled beneath the bowers,
Where deer and pheasant drank.
He saw the glittering streams; he heard
The rustling bough, and twittering bird. And friends-the dead-in boyhood dear, re lived, and walked again;

And there was one who many a year
Within her grave had lain,
A fair young girl, the region's pride—
His heart was breaking when she died. Bounding, as was her wont, she came Right toward his resting-place, And stretched her hand, and called his name, With sweet and smiling face. Forward, with fixed and eager eyes,

The hunter leaned, in act to rise

Forward he leaned, and headlong down Plunged from that craggy wall; He saw the rocks, steep, stern and brown, An instant in his fall— A fearful instant, and no more— The dream and life at once were o'er. N.Y. Mirror.

From Blackwood's Magazine, for October. HINTS TO AUTHORS-No. I. ON THE PATHETIC.

LAUGHTER, whether long and loud, such as we see convulsing the ribs of a country squire when relating one of the achievements of his youth, or short and low like the giggle of a young maiden who does not know what else to -laughter of all sorts and kinds, except perhaps the hys-cal, " betrays the vacant mind." But we go even farther than the poet, and holdly advance our belief that laughter is not only a proof of man's intellectual emptiness, but of his depravity. People of a serious turn rarely proceed beyond a smile, and that more in sorrow than in gladness. How absurd to hear a bishop in the ecstasies of a guffaw! With what a just estimate of the iniquity of laughter has the accounter of a content of the content o laughter has the seriousness of a judge past into a proverb! The hyena also is said to laugh, and the hyena is an animal of the most unchristian disposition. We might fairly enough argue from this that he who resembles the hyena attribute of laughter would also bite like a hyenalike a hyena would despise the commandments, and like a hyena would seldom go to church. But we waive the in-ference, though justified by many similar arguments we

It is our object on the present occasion to show the infamous and contemptible nature of liveliness in all its bran-In conversation we can pass over without much reprobation the attempts we see so pertinaciously made to set the table in a roar, for we uniformly perceive that a languid melancholy succeeds all their efforts, and that vivacity long continued produces a deliciously sombre feeling which is nearly akin to despair. In laughter such as this the heart is sorrowful, and the soul is justly punished for the hypocritical hilariousness of the countenance. If these, then, are our sentiments about persons who assume to themselves the reputation of lively talkers, with what unmitigable contempt and hatred must we view the conduct of any human beings—if indeed the creatures are really human—who seriously meditate jocularity in print, who set forth their facetiousness in types, and effect to be witty, quaint, humorous, or jocose, with pen and ink!— The thing is almost too horrible for belief; and yet we are forced to confess that the state of affairs is such as we have described it—that many Numbers of this very Magazine contain stories which almost force one to laugh whether he will or no—and that there seems a growing disrelish for those delicious tales of sentiment and sorrow which were the

sweetest and purest delights of our younger days. But perhaps we blame the authors of our own time unjustly. every one who can ween over seems easy enough for any one to laugh over a living one. The science of the Pathetic has never hitherto been studied as it ought. Its rules have never been defined. Aristotle -a person who lived before periodical literature reached its present palmy state, and, therefore, had very few advantages for forming his taste or judgement, laid down certain rules touching the poetic-so also did a Ro man gentleman of the name of Horace; but the inferiority of their labors is proved from the neglect into which their Roscommon devoted his attention to the subject of Translation, and Pope gave directions on the art of Criticism, but we are unacquainted with any treatise on the art and mystery of the Pathetic. For many hundred years our authors have gone on ignorant of the means by which the greatest triumphs of the tragic art have been achieved, trusting to accident for the calling forth of involuntary sighs, and unconscious of a power o creating sadness, which, we flatter ourselves, will no longer be denied to writers of the very humblest capacity After the perusal of this disquisition we will venture to say that any one of his Majesty's faithful subjects may "ope whenever he pleases "the sacred course of sympathetic tears." None after this will have to accuse the literature of England of being frivolous or amusing. Sighs and groans will resound from one end of the island to the other; and novels in three volumes, and romances in five, and even auto-biographies in one, will be the most tear-moving tragedies imaginable. After the intense study of man into certain rules, by a rigid adherence to which we will guarantee that any gentleman of moderate abilities will be anabled after six lessons-payment to be made in advance -to draw tears from the heart of a stone!

Pathos is distinguished from Bathos by the difference pathy, compassion, tenderness, or regret. Another of its object is to present the author before the eye of his reader as a man of the most tender and susceptible feelings, creature of the most delicate sentiments, and, above all things, melanchely and gentlemanlike.

Our first rule therefore is-that the author shall, as preliminary step (either in the preface or in the very first chapter,) give the public a sort of insight into his own character and appearance. It adds greatly to the pleasure we chivalrous or heroic lamentation, which would be patheti from an author of twenty-five, six feet high, with dark flowing ringlets, would be ridiculous coming from a little, fusty old fellow of fifty-seven, with his natural red locks replaced by a light brown wig. Now, though nature is apricious in these matters, and sometimes lodges a mighty soul in a very contemptible looking body, that is no reason why the author himself should be restricted in his choice ppearance. In print-if not in reality-it is possible for all men to be Apollos: and in pathetic comp it is highly necessary that the author either should have been in his youth, or remain at present—pre-eminently handsome. The second rule, therefore, we would lay down is—be handsome. The hero, you will understand, is generally considered an adumbration of yourself, and you are aware that nobody cares a single halfpenny for an ugly hero. If St. Leon and Cyril Thornton had been a couple of squab, Dutch-built, flat nosed, wide-mouthe commonplace-looking individuals, who the deuce would be interested in the slightest degree by the pathos of their unseemly scars? There is no pathos, we say again, in the most appalling misery which can befall an ill-favored ture of earth's mould."

As it has been agreed upon by all philosophers that man is an imitative animal, and, according to the proverb, is more easily led by example than precept, our third rule is, "Be melancholy yourself." This is perhaps the most indispensable of all the accessories to the pathetic. If a fellow with a great round laughing face begins telling a tale of wo, the thing appears ridiculous at once. You migh as well expect a book on cookery from the living skeleton And here we have again an unspeakable advantage over Nature, inasmuch as we have it in our power to paint ourselves in as sombre colors as we like, e no want on the author's part of the drops of sympathet ic emotion, and you may depend upon it, when readers see a man—and here it will be useful to describe yourself as a veteran of a hundred fights-when the reader, we say, sees a gallant officer continually crying, he will in time suspect that there must be astonishing pathos in the narrative,

and in all probability will "weep with thee tear for tear." These regulations, it will be seen, refer only to the author, and not to the subject or conduct of his composition. What has been said, however, of the personal requisites of the writer, applies with equal force, in some styles of the pathetic, to the hero of the story. There are certain classes of melancholy composition that require quite another species of hero—such as the simple—the humble or the natural. In this style, the more gentle, unassuming and meek you make your hero, or, still better, your heroine, the greater chance you have of success. ever, is too dangerous a style to venture on, as you must trust to the workings of nature, and not to the dictates of wiped from our eyes the drops of sympathy, we wanderart. With this, therefore, we shall have nothing to do just now, farther than to say, that Sterne's Maria and Le Pe- As I followed my myste

vre-Margaret Lindsay-the Man of Feeling-Paul and | taking more particular notice of his personal appearance Virginia-and similar works, do not come within our cat egory of the pathetic, and seem as if they had been written in direct contradiction to our rules. One of the great criterions of the reality of grief is its not waiting for the fittest places for its display. True sorrow, we know, is irrepressible, and incapable of being hid. It is, therefore, proper to introduce the most distressing thoughts or incidents at all times and seasons. When your heroine goes to a christening, let her sigh over the miseries of life, and, in the gayest company you can imagine, let her get into a corner of the dimly lighted hall—where every now and then she hears the swell of joyous music from the dancing-room—and there let her look out of the window up to the starless sky, and weep as much as she can. We have known this have a very powerful effect, and we can an swer for it, that not one reader in ten will ever think of asking the cause of her melancholy. Their sympathies are awakened at once, and it seems a sort of unfeeling impertinence to make any enquiries as to the causes of a

young lady's tears. But there is another almost certain proof of the profundity of sorrow, and that is its extravagance. People in despair always scratch their faces, and pull handfuls of their hair up by the roots. This is a known fact, as may be seen by observing the actions of Belvidera the next time severest anguish, the bitterest distress. Nor was I mistaken in these expectations. The stranger suddenly paused you see the character represented by a lady of stronger feelings than Miss O'Niell. Your hero must, therefore, be most strictly prohibited from showing the slightest regard to the probable. Both in incident and behavior, the more improbable you are the better. We see how little effect the most appalling miseries produce the moment they are authenticated. As long as we ourselves considered the history of the Black-hole of Calcutta a fiction, we used to weep over it with the highest satisfaction; but, when we discovered that it was an actual reality, we ex-perienced a sort of revulsion of feeling on the subject, and lost all commiseration for the hundred or two who were stifled, squeezed, and trampled to death. This, we suspect, is an almost universal feeling, as we can prove from the conduct of certain political philanthropists, who seem very properly to exhaust all their powers of sympathy upon cases of very problematical suffering at the antipodes, and have not hitherto, so far as we have heard, subscribed a shilling of their 'rints' to relieve the multitudes who are starving at their doors. It will, therefore, be advisable, in addition to the most exaggerated incidents, to place the

scene of them a good way off.

A slight recapitulation will be useful in impressing these rules and regulations on the reader's mind, and we will afterwards illustrate them in a little tale, which shall extend to the state of the scene of them. emplify the leading points of our system.

There are two rules applicable almost equally to the author and the hero, viz. be handsome—and be melancholy. The others, which apply more to the personages and in cidents of the story, are—avoid simplicity and naturalness, if such a word is allowable. Be lugubrious in season and out of season. Be as extravagant as you can, both in the adventures you narrate, and the conduct of the actors place your scene at a distance, use high-flown words, or, as it is called, indulge in fine writing; and his heart must indeed be hardened against the noblest feelings of our nature who does not tremble with sympathetic enthusiasm over the miseries and the agonies of suffering humanity Who, for instance, will refuse his deepest sighs to the fol lowing, which we have called The Fatal Tears?

INTRODUCTION.

A life spent in the din of battle, where the ceaseless cannonade of flashing artillery reverberated from the mountainous recesses, to which freedom, patriotism, and the Guerilla chieftains of the south of Spain retired for a sea son, like Antaeus, to be reinvigorated by the very effort which was made to strangle them, like the hydra, on the hour of their birth, has left me worn in person, indeed, with the marks of military distinction on my brow and the breast of my surtout, but fresh and vigorous in mind, and tender in feeling, as when in the hours of my early boy-hood my young heart palpitated to the tale of suffering, and my bright eyes furnished a torrent of tears to every tale of wo. Yes! I am thankful to heaven, which leaves me as ready to weep as ever; and, oh! is there a happ ness left to console us, like Pandora's box, which contains Hope, mestimable Hope, at the bottom of it, greater or more delightful, or worthier of a tender and manly spirit, than the power of bending the head under the weight of affliction, and soothing the wounded spirit with a briny flood? Often have I mourned over the miseries of waroften wet my bed with the excretions of the lachrymatory duct, to think what misery existed in the world, and I with out a chance of being a spectator of it. The tender-hearted reader will enter into my feelings—I know that his manly eyes will be suffused—methinks I hear the sobs of anguish bursting from his heroic breast—methinks I see the ickling drops coursing each other down his furrowed face—and fancy pictures to me his handkerchief surcharged with its precious cargo, till, to the eyes of vulgar contemplation, it might seem to have been submerged for many a lingering hour beneath the salt billows of the glorious

and eyes that shot a piercing ray of sympathy and condolence through the darkest clouds that enveloped in their shady folds the sons and daughters of misery and distress—a form elastic and graceful in all its movements, and a mind replete with all the tenderness of the softest nature, et furnished with all the thunder and lightning of a fierce wild, a fiery disposition-I look back with regret to the days which I wasted in seeking that bubble reputation even in the cannon's mouth. Oh, that I could recall those days, alas! for ever vanished, and that thou, my ever adored— ever lamented—ever beautiful Anna Maria Matilda! hadst been left to me by envious fate to share the laurels which, vithout thee, flourish in vain on my ever gloomy brow

but, alas! I wander an outcast from the gay haunts of men -a sharer only in their griefs, and not their joys-a wast ed, hopeless, pining, friendless, sad, distrest, sorrow-stricken, and miserable man! The following narrative, the incidents of which occurred not many years ago, has been m only solace through many years of sorrow and despair. If it imparts to one human being the ecstasy of grief which it has bestowed upon myself, my labors, my pangs, my sufferings, my agonies, and my misfortunes, will be amply and enchantingly repaid.

THE FATAL TEARS.-A TALE OF WO In one of those umbrageous valleys which stretch their perennial wretchedness in lingering expanse on the sandy shores of the vast Atlantic,—where huge forests shake their leafy honors over the barren and shrubless wilder ness, inhabited only by the jaguar, and the parroquet, and the tiger,—in longitude fifty-seven, and latitude forty-two south-east by north, it was once my fortune to find mysel benighted, unaccompanied and alone! How my soul glo risd in the awful majesty of those hitherto unpenetrated solitudes! I looked down upon the earth, but, as it wa pitch-dark. I could see very little of the soil upon which rod; on casting my eyes up to the infinitude nothing met my aching vision but a pall of thick, dark npenetrable gloom. All around me objects were invis

I therefore spread my cloak beneath the branches o wide-spreading, blossom-covered magnolia, and, after a sigh over the memories of the unhappiness of my young days, I laid me down to sleep. Oh, not to sleep! No throughout the watches of that dreary and portentous night, my proud breast heaved beneath the appalling weight of agonizing recollections. From the cradle,—through the sufferings of long clothes, short clothes, school drill, parade, battle, and advance through the territorie of a hostile foe .- up to that hour when I made myself a mpanion of the tameless savage of the untrodden wilds my life had been but a succession of melancholy adven tures and tortured feelings. In that night of misery and solitude, I recalled every incident of my babyhood, child hood, boyhood, opening dawn of manhood, first flush o military glory, down to the last and darkest hour, whe on the sarrated mountains of heroic Spain I clasped to my bosom in an agony of tears the young, the bright, the beautiful—but of this no more. My eyes were red when on the morrow I opened them to a sense of my situation Dark piles of rock rose in unapproachable magnificence to hail with halo-covered summits the advent of the god of

day. I never saw Sol look so pretty Stooping down to lave my burning forehead in the cooling waves of a secret spring which welled its delicious way into the upper air through the constipated lowels of the dark and humid earth, I was surprised deep within its placid waters to perceive the reflection of a human figure another, and not my own! In such a place, remote from wing of darkness was still fringed with the first smiles of approaching god, -in such an attitude, for I was stoop ing in nearly a state of pristine nudity,—my surprise ma be imagined on seeing the figure of a tall and reverend looking individual standing quietly with his arms folder across his breast, and a pipe of the very shortest dimen sions protruded placidly from the right-hand corner of his The aromatic smell of the Virginian leaf saluting my olfactory nerves at the same time, assured me by the vidence of a second sense of the reality of the visi dried my brow with the sleeve of my innermost garment

and, on turning round, said to him-"Hail, father! I am happy to have encountered so re spectable looking a gentleman in the heart of this tremen

"Solitude!" replied the stranger, in a deep sepulchral tone; "call it solitude no longer; it is populous—crowded—crushed—squeezed with a redundance of popula-

"Oh, stranger, your words are marvellous. Tell me I pray thee, where are the countless multitudes you de-'Here!" said the old man, taking the pipe from his

mouth, and pointing with the stalk of it to his breast; "ay, here; in this withered heart are thoughts that would populate a universe with their breathing creations—memories, topes, feelings, agonies, woes, disasters-all, all are here their living, breathing, moving, speaking, walking writhing hideousness, horror, vitality and despair!"
"Father," said I, "let me take thee by the hand; at last I have found a spirit congenial with my own. Let us retire to some grotto consecrated to the muse of tendere

amentation, and there let us have a delicious day of sobbing and sighing."
"Agreed," said the admirable old man,—and, having

As I followed my mysterious guide, I could not avoid

He was tall, gigantically tall—upwards, I should say, of five feet seven. Broad shoulders, which seemed adapted to support the weight of mightiest monarchies, suspending from them brawny arms, furnished at the extremities with hands of prodigious size; legs of extremely muscular appearance, which would have been eminently handsome had it not been that the knees, through some unaccountable sympathy with each other, had accustomed themselve to the very closest proximity which is compatible with the power of progression; and all surmounted by a head whose thick curling locks, now grizzled with the first snows of time, hung in wild profusion over the collar of what had at one time evidently been a coat, completed the tout ensemble of a figure at once lordly and attractive, at once homely and sublime!

Deeper and deeper did we advance into the sylvan wilderness—higher and higher rose my expectation of a 'feast of tears.' I could guess, with the clear-sighted certainty of a sympathetic soul, that my companion was no ordinary man; that his innermost being had been harassed by the most intolerable of woes; and that in silence, in solitude, and in secret, in the depths of caves, and the um-

'Here is the home which my miseries have left me enter, and may such sorrows as I have encountered never lay their weighty burdens on the wild boundings of your

ung and gallaut bosom." 'Stranger!" I replied, "my eyes are surely blinded with the streams of sympathy, for I see not your home."
"Not see my home! Seest thou not this stone indented with the pressure of my aching head? That is my pillow Seest thou not this mossy bank, where the rank herbage as spread its wild luxuriance? That is my couch Mark'st thou not those Patagonian toad-stools stretching their vast longitude to the morning sun ? These are the furniture of my chamber. This well—thou seest it—bub bling in perpetual freshuess from the bosom of the rock 'hat, oh, stranger! is my cellar and my wash-hand ba

'Simple furniture!" I exclaimed-"amiable apart nuity of your sorrows, by tendering his weekly bill; n roof to require new slating; no floor to be repaired. I thou, oh stranger, wilt allow me, I shall be happy to be your neighbor, and to establish myself in similar lodgings these, upon the same melancholy and econo

Try it not," replied the stranger; "unless your wo is equal in intensity to mine, your enjoyment in such a scene as this would be temporary as the morning dew." My wo," said I, "is pretty considerable."

"My wo," said I, "is pretty considerable."

"But what is your wo to min?!" Here the venerable recluse paused, and, after groaning deeply three times, proceeded in a more collected tone of voice—"Your wo, whatever it may be, is as dust weighed against a mountain—as a gossamer, which weaves its filmy web from bush to bush, placed in the opposite scale to the hugest whale that soothes the fever of its blood by rubbing its prodigious back upon an iceberg in the Polar Sea, when placed in competition with mine! What is the loss of friends, if death has taken them in the ordinary way?—What even the falsehood of a beloved one, if for her fickeness you have not to blame yourself? What are these -what is all—what is any thing compared to the unpro-nounceable and unfathomable distress which it has been mine for many a long year to endure?"

"I confess," I replied, "the superiority of your woes; but suffer me to enjoy the narrative of your distress, that I

may refresh myself this sultry morning with a torrent of

"Tears!" exclaimed the old man, jumping many feet into the air, for his activity was the most wonderful I ever saw—"There!—there!—how darest thou recall to my paloitating bosom the cause of all my misery? but pardon ne, young soldier, for, from your noble bearing, I perceive you must have been at least a lieutenant, if not ceive you must have been at least a neutreman, it not even a captain, in the gory field. Pardon me—you know not what a pang you have shot through my heart!"

He took from his pocket a handkerchief, which, like many a matron reduced, alas! to poverty, bore evident marks of having seen better days; and having spread it on his knee, as if to be ready when he required it, he made preparations to commence his narrative. With handkerchief in hand I set myself to listen, and such an hour of corrowing exultation, and exhibit ating distress, it has rarely

been my lot to enjoy, or suffer.
"My name is Gribble," he began—"my Christian appelation, Timothy—my country, England—my country, De-A countryman!" I exclaimed-" I, too, was born on

Tamar's flowery banks."
"From earliest youth of a melancholy and musing dis position, I shunned the usual enjoyments of my years, and lived in a world of my own, which was peopled with all and ever resounding sea. Blest by nature with a face and person such as few men have the happiness to boast of— library was my chief delight—my study, romance—my with cheeks that alternately reddened and paled beneath the fluctuating influences of an artfully varied narrative— weep! This went on for many years. What was it to

> turous power of tears—rather, far rather, would I have had the demand for pokers, tongs, gridirons and sauce-pans entirely to have ceased. Rather would I have had no customer visit the paternal shop, than forego for one pour the pleasure of indulging my feelings over some nar rative of distress! As time passed on, although I could not conceal from myself that the vain and frivolous, as well as the considerate and solemn, disapproved of this manner of passing my youth, I found that, for this prefer ence of the miserable over the gladsome, I was not alone No!-the loveliest of her sex was as fond of the indulgence of her grief as I was; and such a congeniality of dispos tion drew so close between us the bonds of admiration that in the earliest flush of manhood, e'er I had numbered ree-and-thirty summers, I made her, with many tears an offer of my hand. It was accepted. How we went Here the old man paused, and blowing his nose three four times in a very earnest manner, as if to bury some thrilling recollection, proceeded more solemnly than be-

> Deborah was fair-O, exquisitely fair! but she was short—O, uncommonly short! Nature had condensed into four feet five a mass of beauty that would have sufficed a iantess. Nine-and-twenty years had fully developed the veliness of her mind as well as her form, and both were

> perfect—O, quite so!
> "Fathers have flinty hearts. Her sire also was in the hardware line. Rivals in trade, our respective progenitors were also rivals in cruelty. 'Borry!' I said one day, in the overflowing of my heart's agonized afflictions—' Bor-' I said, 'how I hate my papa!'
> ' I too, oh my dearest Timothy, abominate and detest

he cold-blooded monster who calls himself my father.' Let us leave them,' said I.

"'With all my ardent heart's most consenting acquies-ence,' said she. Stranger! I was the happiest of men But a presentiment of the horrors which awaited me made even that delicious moment be only celebrated by our tears. "Our preparations were soon concluded. There is a ertain drawer in the counter of a professional vender of the articles of ordinary commerce which is called a till.

The respective tills of our fathers supplied all our wants. One large trunk, containing all our worldly goods, was forwarded to Plymouth. A vessel was on the point of sail ing, we knew not whither, when we arrived. We embarked. For days, and weeks, and months, we floated on the weltering deep, and were landed at last on the Californian shores of the interior of Africa-dread abode of Hot tentots and lions-where the foot of civilized man and cultivated woman had never trod. How blest were Deboral and I! Our trunk was now nearly emptied; for, to satisf the cravings of the commander of the vessel, we were force to part with almost every thing with which we had fille But a few books of that chastened and delightful class which draw forth sighs in every page, two shirts, and a cotton night-cap, were all that remained to us of our prop-We wandered into the tremendous solitudes of the indiscovered world, and finding a place sheltered by trees and watered by fountains, we resolved to make that the conclusion of our pilgrimage, and there, in gentle converse

pause a little, and recover strength to relate to you the errible catastrophe. I confess, when the old man thus addressed me, that my heart thrilled with the most astonishing emotions of sym-pathy and curiosity. He went on, after an interval of out five minutes :

and sweet melancholy, to taste the luxury of wo. We lived there for some years. Pardon me, stranger, if I

Our furniture, as you may believe, was scanty. bed was, as it is now, the earth; but Borry's delicate health required, and very short dimensions admitted, of a more sheltered resting-place. The trunk—oh, horrid recollec-ion!—she slept in the trunk which had contained our One day when, overcome by the intense heat she had laid herself to rest in this humble couch, she called id apprehensions. I feel a sort of all-overishness.

'I threw myself on my knee beside the trunk, and look ed down with a melancholy sort of pride on the beautifu creature lying nestled at the bottom of it.

"'Borry,' I said, 'give not way to despair; here, take again the Sorrows of Werter, and refresh yourself with once more perusing the most afflicting parts of the story She did as she was desired-she read aloud, and her tear proved how deeply she entered into the dismal scene But other thoughts were in my heart; deeper, sadder, tenderer than any that were awakened by the tale. I bent over her as she read—my tears were shed in torrents—I marked not any thing but my own miserable thoughts my ears. By fits 'twas interrupted,-then the strugglings of irrepressible grief-then inarticulate murmurs hen a total silence! I recalled my wandering thoughts cleared my eye of tears—I looked. Horror of horrors by did I not die that instant? There! at the bottom o that trunk, seen dimly through the liquid grave in which ed !-drowned in her own tears and mine! From that hour I wandered through the world with the mark of Cain

Remember thee! ay, I'll remember thee while memory holds her seat in this distracted brain. END OF THE FATAL TEARS.

From the American Monthly Magazine.
THE PRINCEESS JEANNE. The Princess Jeanne of France, daughter of Louis XI. was diver husband Louis XII. after his accession to the throne. He afterned Anne of Brittan.

FAREWELL! would 'twere a word unsaid It hath a meaning deep.
And yet mine eyes no tears may shed— I am too proud to weep.

I would not that e'en thou shouldst see This torn and trampled heart
Can bleed at wrongs sustained from thee,
Or grieve that we must part.
And cold as is thy glance and tone,
Mine shall be changeless as thine own.

Tam not fau—that thou didst know,
When first in tender youth
We pledged to Heaven our mutual-vow,
The seal of stainless truth.
I cared not that thy glances roved
O'er many a form of grace,—
Or that thy heedless fancy loved
To look on Beauty's face.
Enough for me the task more dear,
Thy sadder, lonelier hours to cheer.

I am not fair-that thou didst know,

I've shared thy lofty rank and power, A proud and joyous bride;— Yet loved to watch in Sorrow's hour, Yet loved to watch in Sorrow's hour,
Unwearied at thy side,
Amid the throng that hailed thy name,
The pride of France's throne,
Of all that swelled the loud acclaim,
My voice was mute alone,
Yet who like me could e'er impart
The silent welcome of the heart?

Go now,—and cast my love aside,
A thing possessed too long—
1 bear too much of queenly pride
To taunt thee with my wrong! -wed another-she may move Thy breast to rapture's thrill;
But ties which Heaven's own hand hath wove,—

They must he holy still— Me thou may'st spurn—but from my heart No carthly hand those links can part. Pass on! for thee the trump shall swell, And royal pageants glow:

I seek the cloister's sacred cell,
And hide my lonely wo.

Yet deem not—hope not—even there,
The past remembered not!

In no wild vow, or votive prayer,
Thy name shall be forgot.
But thou—no thoughts of Heaven or me
Shall dim the joys that wait for thee! E: F. E.

A VISIT TO ABBOTTSFORD. * * * * I returned to my head-quarters at Dalhousie castle on the following day, and, among many excursions in the neighborhood during the ensuing week, accomplished a visit to Abbottsford. This most interesting of all spots has been so minutely and and so often described, that a detailed account of it would be a mere repetition. Deription, however, has anticipated nothing to the visiter.

The home of Sir Walter Scott would possess an interest to

hrill the heart, if it were as well painted to the eye of fan-

as the homes of his own heroes. It is a dreary country about Abbottsford, and the house itself looks from a distance like a small, low castle, buried in stunted trees, on the side of a long sloping upland or moor. The river is between you and the chateau as you come down to Melrose from the north, and you see the gray towers opposite you from the road at the distance of a mile—the only habitable spot in an almost desolate waste of country. From the town of Melrose you approach Abottsford by a long, green lane, and, from the leight of the nedge, and the descending ground on which the house is uill, you would scarce suspect its vicinity till you enter a mall gate on the right, and find yourself in an avenue of roung trees. This conducts you immediately to the door, and the first effect on me was that of a spacious castle seen hrough a reversed glass. In fact it is a kind of castle-cottage—not larger than what is often called a cottage in England, yet to the minutest point and proportion a model of an aucient castle. The deception in the engravings of the place lies in the scale. It seems like a vast building as

sually drawn.

One or two hounds were lounging round the door; but he only tenant of the place was a slovenly housemaid. whom we interrupted in the profane task of scrubbing the furniture in the library. I could have pitched her and her scrubbing brushes out of the window with a good will It really is a pity that this sacred place, with its thousand val-uable and irreplaceable curiosities, should be so carelessly neglected. We were left to wander over the house and museum as we liked. I could have brought away (and nothing is more common than this species of theft in Eng-

nothing is more common than this species of the thir England) twenty things from that rare collection, of which the value could scarce be estimated. The pistols and dagger of Rob Roy, and a hundred equally valuable and pocketable things, lay on the shelves unprotected, quite at the mercy of the ill-disposed, to say nothing of the merciless cleanings" of the housemaid. The present Sir Walter Scott is a captain of dragoons, with his regiment in Ireland, and the place is never occupied by the family. does not Scotland buy Abbottsford and secure to berself while it is still perfect, the home of her great magician, and the spot that to after ages would be, if preserved in its curious details, the most interesting in Great Britain?

After showing us the principal rooms, the woman open d a small closet adjoining the study, in which hung the ast clothes that Sir Walter had worn. There was the proad-skirted blue coat with large buttons, the plaid troud-rimmed hat and ston valking-stick—the dress in which he rambled about in the his last illness. She took down the coat and gave it a shake and a wipe of the collar, as if he were waiting to put it on

It was encroaching somewhat on the province of Touch stone and Wamba to moralize on a suit of clothes—but 1 am convinced that I got from them a better idea of Scott, as he was in his familiar honrs, than any man can have who has seen neither him nor them. There was a charhearty coat. The stout, rough walking-stick seemed as if t could have belonged to no other man. I appeal to my kind friends and fellow-travellers who were days before me, (I saw their name on the book,) if the same ession was not made on them.

I asked for the room in which Sir Walter died. She showed it to me, and the place where the bed had stood, or the picture over which his last looks must have passed Directly opposite the foot of the bed hung a remarkable picture—the head of Mary Queen of Scots in a dish, taken fter her execution. The features were composed and peautiful. On either side of it hung spirited drawings from the Tales of a Grandfather—one very clever sketch, epresenting the wife of a border-knight serving up her pand's spurs for dinner, to remind him of the f the bed was a broad window to the west—the entrance f the last light to his eyes-and hence had sped the greatst spirit that has walked the world since Shakspeare. t almost makes the heart stand still to be silent and alone

n such a spot! What an interest there is in the trees of Abbottsfordplanted every one by the same hand that waved its wand of enchantment over the world! One walks among them

Every body talks of Scott who has ever had the hanniesss of seeing him, and it is strange how interesting it is even when there is no anecdote, and only the most com-mon-place interview is narrated. I have heard, since I have been in England, hundreds of people describe their conversations with him, and never the dullest without a certain interest far beyond that of common topics. Some of these have been celebrated people, and there is the additional weight that they were honored friends of Sir Wal-

Lord Dalhousie told me that he was Scott's play-fellow at the high school of Edinboro'. There was a peculiar prangement of the benches with a head and foot, so that the boys sat above or below, according to their success in ecitation. It so happened that the warmest seat in school, hat next to the stove, was about two from the bottom, and his Scott, who was a very good scholar, contrived never to leave. He stuck to his seat from autumn till spring, never so deficient as to get down, and never choosing to answer rightly if the result was to go up. He was very ame, and seldom shared in the sports of the other boys, but with a knot of boys round him telling stories. Lord Dalousie's friendship was uninterrupted through life, and he nvariably breakfasted at the castle on his way to and from

I met Moore at a dinner-party not long since, and Scott was again (as at a previous dinner I have described) the subject of conversation. "He was the soul of honesty," Moore. "When I was on a visit to him, we were coming up from Kelso at sunset, and there was to be a fine moon, I quoted to him his own ruls for seeing 'fair Bah!' said Scott, 'I never saw it by moonlight.' We eut, however; and Scott, who seemed to be on the most amiliar terms with the cicerone, pointed to an empty niche and said to him, 'I think, by the way, that I have a Virgin and Child that will just do for your niche. I'll send you.' 'How happy you have made that man!' said I to him. 'Oh,' said Scott, 'it was always in the way, and Madame S. is constantly grudging it house-room. We're

"Any other man." said Moore, "would have allowed self at least the credit of a kind action." I have had the happiness since I have been in England passing some weeks at a country-house where Miss Jane orter was an honored guest, and, among a thousand of the most delightful reminiscences that were ever treasured. she has told me a great deal of Scott, who visited at her upon my brow—a murderer! Stranger, is it not a harrowing recollection? Ha! I see that your soul is melted. ed lad, but very fond of fun, who used to take her younger

There! feel my brow! I am not mad-no-no-no-yes | sister (Ann Maria Porter) and frighten her by holding her yes—yes—ah!—horrid—horrid!"

On saying this the mysterious stranger darted up a tree that age; but, after the appearance of Guy Mannering, ith the rapidity of thought, and in vain I tried to discover she heard that he was in London, and drove with a frien im. His narrative has never departed from my mind. to his house. Not quite sure (as she modestly says) of being remembered, she sent in a note, saying, that if he remembered the Porters, whom he used to visit, Jane would like to see him. He came rushing to the door, and ex-claimed, "Remember you! Miss Porter!" and threw his arms about her neck and burst into tears. After this he corresponded constantly with the family, and about the time of his first stroke of paralysis, when his mind and memory failed him, the mother of Miss Porter died, and Scott sent a letter of condolence. It began—"Dear Miss Porter" Porter"—but, as he went on, he forgot himself, and con-tinued the letter as if addressed to her mother, ending it with—"And now, dear Mrs. Porter, farewell! and believe me yours for ever, (as long as there is any thing of me, Walter Scott." Miss Porter bears testimony, like every one else who knew him, to his great-heartedness no less

than to his genius.

I am not sure that others like as well as myself these nothings' about men of genius. I would rather hear the conversation between Scott and a peasant on the road, for example, than the most piquant anecdote of his brighter

ours. I like a great mind in dishabille. We returned by Melrose Abbey, of which I can say nothing new, and drove to Dryburgh to see the grave of Scott. He is buried in a rich old Gothic corner of a ruin -fittingly. He chose the spot, and he sleeps well. The sunshine is broken on his breast by a fretted and pinnacled window, overrun with ivy, and the small chapel in which he lies is open to the air, and ornamented with the moul-dering scutcheons of his race. There are few more beautiful ruins than those of Dryburgh Abbey, and Scott lies in its sunniest and most fanciful nook—a grave that seems di-

vested of the usual horrors of a grave.

We were ascending the Gala-water at sunset, and supped at Dalhousie, after a day crowded with thought and feeling.

N. Y. Mirror. N. Y. Mirror.

ALGERINE MONKEYS.—The most popular candidate for purchase at Algiers is the small tail-less monkey, about a foot and a half in height. These gentlemen, though the most diminutive of the simious tribes in Barbary, are more formidable when they congregate and get shelter among the woods about Collo and Bougia, than the wildest beasts of the forest. They devastate in a single night whole orchards and corn-fields. They are cunning and regular in their testing heads to the contract of the contract their tactics, having leaders, sentinels and spies. They have a regular discipline, and a system of warfare; at least I have been told so. No traveller is accountable for all that he relates upon hearsay; it is enough if he quotes his authorities, and I can assure you that a highly respectable French drummer gave me his word of honor as to the fact that the monkeys of Bougia are well officered, and that their commander-in-chief has a regular staff. Query, might he not mean a switch? Yet, formidable as they are in their strategies, the natives contrive to make many of them prisoners. The Kabyle peasant attaches a gourd, well fixed, to a tree; he puts some rice into it, and strews some grains at the aperture to show that there may be more within, making a hole just large enough to admit the paw of the monkey. Unfortunately pug puts in his open paw and grasps his booty, but is unable to draw it back, because it is clenched, and he is not wise enough to think of unclenching it. Hence he remains, as the law phrases it, with "his person attached," and is found next morning, ooking, you may suppose, very foolish and penitent. olden custom was to put him instantly to death, but, as he will now fetch twenty francs at Algiers, he is sentenced only to transportation, so that the monkeys are at least one part of the population who have been benefitted by the arrival of the French. Campbell's Letters from Algiers.

> "ISLE OF PALMS" OH! many are the beauteous isles, On! many are the beauteous isles,
> Unknown to human eye,
> That, sleeping 'mid the ocean's smiles
> In happy silence lie.
> The ship may pass them in the night,
> Nor the sailors know what a lovely sight
> Is resting on the main;
> Some wandering ship who hath lost her way,
> And never, or by night or day,
> Shall pass those isles again.

There, groves that bloom in endless Spring Are rustling to the radiant wing Of birds, in various plumage, bright As rainbow hues of dawning light. Soft falling showers of blossoms fair Float ever on the fragrant air. Like showers of vernal snow, And from the fruit-trees, spreading tall, The richly ripened clusters fall Oft as sea breezes blow.

The sun and clouds alone possess The joy of all that loveliness; And sweetly to each other smile The livelong day—sun, cloud and isle, How silent lies each sheltered bay! No other visiters have they, To their shores of silvery sand, Than the waves, that murmuring All hurrying in a joyful band.

Come dancing from the sea.

THE ORIGIN OF THE TERM 'FOOL'S-CAP' PAPER .- It is rell known that Charles I. of England, granted numerous This company met with ano onopolies for the support of his government. Amon others was the privilege of manufacturing paper. The water mark on the finest sort of paper was the royal arm f England. The consumption of this article was great, t this time, and large fortunes were made by thos ad purchased the exclusive right to make and vend it .-This, among other monopolies, was set aside by the par liament that brought Charles to the scaffold, and by wa of showing their contempt for the king they ordered the royal arms to be taken from paper, and a fool, with his cap and bells, to be substituted. This was done in 1649. And I have seen old manuscripts, written between that peod and 1660, bearing a distinct water mark—a fool wearng the dress he is described as appearing in about the ourts of British monarchs. Cromwell, when secure in nis power, changed the water mark by substituting a drag-on grasping in his hand arrows of fire, and afterward by tting his own coat of arms in its place. came to the throne he restored the royal arms to paper in hundred and seventy-five years since the fool's cap and ells were taken from paper, but still, paper of the size which the rump parliament ordered for their journals, bears the name of the water mark then ordered as an indignity to Charles. Sunday Morning News.

A JILTED LOVER'S REVENGE, -It is said that a wedding ook place in a neighboring town a few days since, a which were seen a couple of guests as unwelcome as the were unbidden. As old Madam Gossip tells the story, th bride had been long engaged to a gentleman of an eastern city, but who a short time ago, apostatized from the true njugal faith, by imbibing the heathenish and wicked octrine that 'Jove laughs at lovers' perjuries,' and prom sed her hand to another gentleman residing at the West, The Eastern gentleman, ascertaining the time they were cured a writ and an officer to serve it, and proceeded forth with to the residence of his faithless fair one. On his arrival at the door, he met the parson, who informed him tha e had just tied the Hymen al knot. He then entered the house, and directed the officer to do his duty. The officer saluted the groom and the bride to the tune of eight thousand dollars, and retired, leaving them to form the 'ring round the chimney,' in the good old fashioned way

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE SIR EDMUND NAGLE.-When young man, travelling in a post-chaise up Shooter's hill, highwayman rode up, presented a pistol into the win very athletic man, seized the ruffian, twisted the pisto from him, dragged him through the window, and placing him beside him desired him to sit quiet, and ordered the post-boy to drive on. The humble supplications of the highwayman were answered with, "Be easy, boy, be easy, I won't hurt you." Still the conscience-stricken robber kept pleading, till at length the chaise reached the Captain's lodgings, when he handed the fellow out of the coach, walked him up to his garret, and locked themselves in the then took off his cap coat and said it New in the characteristics. He then took off his own coat and said, "Now, sin I neither mean to hang ye nor burt ye, but I'll just give ye a broth of a bating," which, after having accomplished, ne opened the door, bade the robber he off, and the next ime he stopped a coach to tap at the window and ask Pat Nagle was inside, before he ventured to poke his pis

THE WAY THEY DO THINGS IN LLINOIS - We are in ebted to the Rev. Dr. Ely of Philadelphia for the followng humorous anecdote—true or false. The doctor is nade to say, that a brother in the ministry travelling in Illinois informed him that on putting up for the nighthe good lady of the house baked her bread in a common aking pan; then boiled her coffee in the same vessel; stewed some pork in the same; then dipped out some of he fat with a tea-cup, on the inner side of which she put a siece of rag to made a lamp by which they might see eat supper; and then the traveller's horse ate his mess of oats out of the same omnibus of cookery! We have heard of rockers being affixed to bread-trays and alternately used for kneading of bread and a cradle,—and a lady's using the same article for a sheet which she did for a table-cloth, but the ingenuity of the lady of Illinois greatly outstrips the Yankee ladies for expedients

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND. A worthy young lover once sought for his bride, A dame of the blue-stocking school; "Excuse me, good sir, but I 've vowed," she replied, "That I never would marry a fool!"

Then think not of wedlock," he answered, "my fair, Your vow was Diana's suggestion, Since none but a fool, it is easy to swear, Would venture to ask you the question!

"Not so fast, my fond lover," she answered with glee, "Nor prate of chaste Di's intercession; No wise one will take your opinion of me, Because you're a fool by confession." 'Dear Miss, in this action alone I'm a fool,

And you're welcome to use the concession,
For your lovers by every sensible rule.
Are evident fools by profession,"

MEXICO AND HER GOVERNMENT .- The position of our outh-Western neighbor, and especially the belligerent attitude which she has assumed in regard to the infant settlement of Texas lying between us-her own territory indeed, but peopled mainly with emigrants from ours-renders her at this juncture an object of predominating interest. In addition, therefore, to the regular contributions of our own correspondent, now resident at her capital, we make the following extracts from the "Journal of a Mexican Tourist," in the current number of the American Monthly Magazine:

"Col. Austin, of the Texas, formerly a citizen of the Inited States, after undergoing a long imprisonment, was t large when we were at Mexico, and lodged in our hotel. He had come there to obtain from the General Govof the confederacy, it being now a mere subject territory or province. This point gained, and having the power of making her own laws, within the limits of the General Constitution, the Texians would prefer the monopoly they would enjoy of a free commerce with Mexico, to being in-dependent of it, and trading on equal terms with all the under, would be that of conforming, at least outwardly, to the Roman Catholic religion, and prohibiting the public exercise of any other; but to this they are accustomed, no person not a Catholic can hold land in Texas now, nor btain any where in the Mexican republic the privileges obtain any where in the Mexican republic the privileges of citizenship. Col. Austin has extensive possessions there, and has had much influence in introducing a sounder and more enlightened species of population—emigrants from the United States, Great Britain, Ireland, and Germany—than the occupants of Southern Mexico; and he is now, or was at the time I speak of, the accredited agent of the Province to the Congress, to ask the favor above mentioned for the provincials, in lieu of that independence which, though not so desirable in their eyes, is quite in eir power when they choose to take it, and certainly the

next best thing at least. "The Government of Mexico, which cannot pay for printing a pamphlet, is little likely to march an army into Texas; but if they could—if they could get them over the vast and thirsty plains of Tamaulipas and Coahuila, and they were fairly entered into the province—for I put transportation by sea out of the question for an invader who has no navy—I say, suppose this army arrived, it would only march about laboriously, through a wild and vast country, harassed by an enemy much superior, physically and morally, to its own material, even if inferior in numbers. It might burn and destroy a few little towns and villages, but could not bring its enemies to action, except when and where they chose; and the end of it would be that, supposing no resistance to be made, it could only occupy a few posts, and could only keep those while it had commanding strength, and was well furnished with supplies, recruits, &c. from home. The result of such an effort would be inevitable defeat and disgrace. But I look on Santa Anna's centralizing projects as a great im ediment in the way of Col. Austin's petition ;-the President, who is scheming to destroy the State Governments already existing, is little likely to consent, at the same mement, to the establishment of a new one.

"This doctrine of centralism was the rallying cry of the revolters in the castle of Vera Cruz, the garrison of which seized the castle about this time, and attempted to take the town, but was repulsed. Santa Anna was at his hacienda, in the neighborhood, at the time; and it was generally supposed he was there for the purpose of superintending this little revolution, which was to be kept along till he should see whether the country at large could be tempted to follow the example. A violent norther came up just after the first attempt, and even in such extraor-dinary circumstances, while that lasted no communication could pass between the castle and the town; when it was over, they began to negotiate, and continued to do so for two or three weeks, when the revolters laid down their arms; but I believe none of them were punished. Other little attempts had been made in several other parts of the country, and had totally failed; the spirit of centralism did not seem rife enough yet; and Santa Anna probably directed the revolution, (as they style such a thing here,) in Vera Cruz to cease. Not a little fear was entertained all this time at Mexico for the safety of the conducta which was on the road down as we came up; but it halted, I believe, near Xalapa, and remained till the danger was over. Conductas, in cases like this, are in imminent hazard from friend or foe; the government catches and takes the money as a forced loan, or the enemy takes it as a prize,

money as a forced loan, or the enemy takes it as a prize, and practically, the result is the same.

"The German Mining Company at Augangeo met with a loss some months since, which is a good illustration of the degree of security of property here; they had sent off a conducta, with ten thousand dollars, for Mexico, which stopped for a dinner or lodging at a little village, where, of course, the servants of the company paid for what they bought, and naturally enough with some of their own dollars, which were new. The Alcalde of the village, seeing new dollars dealered they must be counterfair and dollars, which were new. In a Meade of the vinage, seeing new dollars, declared they must be counterfeit, and seized the whole of them, and sent up a monte (gambling) bank with them—his bank was unlucky, and he lost the whole—and the company suffered afterwards an additional loss of near two thousand dollars, in expenses of proceedings they instituted to get the ten thousand back .of this year; one of their conductas being robbed on the highway of about ten thousand dollars."

* * * * * * * * A gentleman of one of the legations told me that he beved the assassinations in the city were about six hun dred and fifty yearly, and in the whole republic about ten thousand; yet for two years past he only remembered on execution, and that was for stealing from a church. There was another man under sentence, who should have been executed at the same time; he had murdered an Englishman, a tanner, from whose employment he had been discharged; and Mr. Pakenham, the British Minister, had made great exertions to get him condemned, and had carried his point in several courts, and had obtained at last what he considered to be a definitive sentence. priests, in whose eyes the murder of a heretic was not so einous a crime as in those of Mr. Pakenham, interfered at the last moment and got the assassin freed the very night before he should have suffered. The church robber, however, was pitilessly strangled.

PUBLIC PROPERTY IN PEWS .- It is not perhaps generally known, that by an act of Parliament every vac seat in the parish church becomes public property the oment the service commences, and in case of the seats ing locked, instances have occurred of their being broken open, even in the presence, and by the order of the Bishop of the diocess himself.

English paper.

POLICE COURT DIALOGUE.—Judge. "What's the com-laint against this man?" Watch. 'Mistrusting woman, sir.' Judge. "Mistrusting woman! that's no criminal offence. I mistrust a good many women and men too." Watch. 'Mislesting, I mean, sir.' Judge "Molesting them, I suppose you mean?" Watch. 'Aye, that's it, sir,

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5	New Windsor, M. N. M'Laughlin.	Wilkesbarre, Bidlack & Atherholt.
	New Hartford, Josiah Read,	
		Virginia.
0	Oswego, Sidney Clark. Oriskany, Andrew Scott Jr.	Fredericksburg, Lewis Hill. Norfolk, N. H. Forbes & Co.
f	Oneida & Mad A C Pice Uti-	Norfolk, N. H. Forbes & Co. Wellsburgh, T. McCarty, P. M.
	Ponn Van Rodney I Adome	Wensburgh, I. McCarty, P. M.
	Oriskany, Andrew Scott Jr. Oneida & Mad. A. G. Rice, Utica. Penn Yan, Rodney L. Adams. Peughkeepsie, George Nagells. Plattsburgh, Moore & Sone. Plainville, Lyman Norton.	Wellsburgh, T. McCarty, P. M. North-Carotina. Raleigh, Turner & Hughes,
,	Plattakurah Maara & Store	Raleigh, Turner & Hughes,
f	Plattsburgh, Moore & Stone, Plainville, Lyman Norton,	Cross Roads, R. Diekson, P. M. South-Carolina. Parnassus, B. D. Townsend.
1	Palatine Bridge, Jacob Shear.	Boun-Carolina.
	Palmara G W Norman	Parnassus, B. D. Townsend.
	Palmyra, G. W. Norman,	Walata L. D. D. T.
	Palmyra, G. W. Norman. Rome, R. B. Johnson, Rochester, Ansel Warren.	Georgia. Wrightsborough, J. Barnes, P. M. Echoconnee, S. S. Kendrick.
	Rochester, Ansel Warren.	Echoconnee, S. S. Kendrick.
	Sandy Creek, L. Mallory, P. M.	Onio.
13	Sandy Hill, J. N. Wright.	Cincinnati, C. B. Barnes.
	Saratoga Spr'gs, W. A. Funday. Sinclearville, William Copp, M. D.	Columbus, J. B. Crist.
	Sinclearville, William Copp, M. D.	Mount Vernon, Killian Winne.
	Schenectady, E. S. Palmer.	New Philadel. C. L. Canfield.
	Syracuse, Charles Sanford. Troy, Francis Adancourt, Union-Ellery, F. W. Winchester, Utica, Dan. H. Hastings, Vernen, O. L. Knox, Whitesborough, J. C. Baker, P. M. Wappinger's Crk. Journay & Holmes. Waterford, Tunis Waldron, Waterville, A. G. Harris, Waterloo, N. D. Wood.	Wadsworth, John Pardee.
	Living Filancis Adancourt,	Zanesville, Adam Peters.
	Ullion Park II Heating	Louisville, John G. Graham.
	Vormen O. I. V	Louisville, John G. Graham.
	Whiteharmah I C Poles D M	Maysville, Edward Cox.
	Wintesoorough, J. C. Daker, P. M.	Missouri.
	wappingers ork. Journay & Holmes.	St. Louis, Meech & Dennies.
	Waterford, Tunis Waldron.	Jeckson, F. Cennon, P. M. Illinois. Peoria. Wm. Mitchell, P. M.
	Waterville, A. C. Harris,	Illinois.
	Waterloo, N. D. Wood.	Peoria. Wm. Mitchell, P. M.
	Wheatland, H. G. Woodhull.	Louisiana.
	Watervliet, H. B. Taylor.	New-Orleans, C. H. Bancroft.
	Waterloo, Wheatland, Watervliet, Whitehall, Watervliet, Whitehall,	New-Orleans, C. H. Bancroft. Mississippi. Natchez, William A. Fox.
	Maine.	Natchez, William A. Fox. Grand Gulf, W. M. Smyth, P. M.
	Bangor, J. C. Haynes & Co. Gardiner, Wm. Palmer.	Grand Gulf, W. M. Smyth, P. M.
	Gardiner, Wm. Palmer.	Choctaw Agency, Henry Gibson, P. M. Michigan.
	Strong, W. Dickey, P. M.	Michigan.
	Massachusetts.	Detroit, H. N. Walker.
	Amherst, Henry Frink.	Pontiac, E. L. Van Buren.
2	Annisquam, E. Day, P. M.	Monroe, Norman R. Haskell
20	Belchertown, Thos. Benjamin.	Arkansas Territory.
1	Duxbury, Seth Sprague, P. M.	Pine Bluff, L. M. V. Heath
5	Amherst, Annisquam, E. Day, P. M. Belchertown, Thos. Benjamin, Duxbury, Seth Sprague, P. M. Stevens & Co. Springfield C. Stebbins.	Upper Canada.
	Springheld C. Stedding.	Toronte. Jno. Eastweed.
100	Sandy Bay W. Pool M.	
	Charter trail wood vine	